

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, JUNE 18, 1900.

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There's no sentiment in the clothing business--the best for the price wins

You look at our goods--that's the way to get the facts before you--style, quality and price altogether.

If ours are what we claim they are, nicest and best for the money, your prudence will move you to buy of us.

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A Great Assortment Of
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See The CLEVELAND CHAINLESS,

The Lightest And Easiest Running.
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Now is the time to buy HARNESES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

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REINWALD'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
Students Taught all Branches of Music by the best-known teachers in New England.
Violin, Cornet, Clarinet, Piano, Trombone, Guitar, Mandolin and Cello.

Special Attention to Beginners Terms Reasonable.
Music Furnished For
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Apply at No. 6 Court Street,
R. L. REINWALD, Bandmaster, U. S. Naval Band

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

EAGER TO GO.

Crew of Kearsarge Hope To Be Sent To China.

Every one of the boys in blue on the new battleship Kearsarge, now in Boston harbor, was eager to start at once for China when told the news from Pekin. They say that anything is better than the drill, drill, drill and the routine of peace, especially the chasing about from port to port for visitors to climb aboard and bother the life out of them.

They took the news in different ways. One man said he thought there would be war instantly, and he did hope the Kearsarge would be about the first ship sent. He felt sure if there was any trouble she would go, as he was certain she was the best fighter afloat and nothing in the water could withstand her.

Another thought there was no possible chance of war, or of the Kearsarge being sent there if there was.

Among the officers it created quite a little flurry of excitement. Capt. Folger received it with a quiet "Is that so?"

STATE NEWS.

Items of Interest to People in This Part of New Hampshire.

A quarterly convention of Rockingham County Woman's Christian Temperance unions will be held in the Baptist church at Seabrook on Thursday, opening at 10 a. m.

County Commissioner George W. Paul entertained a large party of townspeople Saturday afternoon in the grove at the rear of his residence in Newfields.

The Sunday school children of St. Thomas's parish of Dover held their annual picnic at Central park Saturday afternoon.

Sixty five lasters of the F. M. Hoyt shoe shop in Manchester went out in a body on Friday morning. The cause of the trouble is the refusal of an increase in their wages.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The usual Saturday evening hop was held and largely attended.

Carpenter Irving I. Haley of the New York was a visitor at the yard on Saturday.

The barque Tillie Baker, now discharging a cargo of hard pine at this yard, is one of the deepest draft vessels ever entering this port.

Captain William H. Harris, chief of the bureau of steam engineering, received orders on Saturday detaching him from this yard and ordering him to his home on waiting orders. Captain Harris came to this station in March, 1899.

A gang of thirty men went on the yard at one o'clock, Saturday morning, and succeeded in extricating the torpedo boat Craven, which had stuck in a previous attempt to float her. The work was successfully accomplished and the boat towed to her mooring by ferryboat 132. The ship house was lighted by electricity during the work.

PORTSMOUTH COMMANDERY, O. U. G. C.

At the monthly meeting of Portsmouth commandery, No. 47, U. O. G. C., the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

Noble Commander, W. H. Pettigrew; Vice Noble Commander, W. P. Gardner;

Prelate, Mrs. Lucy Preble; Herald, Wm. P. Walker; N. K. of R., Mrs. Lucy K. Lord; F. K. of R., Stephen A. Preble; Treasurer, Mrs. Lucy F. Perkins; Worthy Inner Guard, Mrs. Roxanna Lane;

Worthy Outer Guard, Solomon Littlefield; Auditing Committee, Ira C. Seymour, Charles E. Hatch.

ROCHESTER WOMAN'S STATEMENT.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., June 11, 1900.—Mrs. Addie O. Palmer of this place says that for ten years she has taken a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla every year and it is just the medicine to eradicate all impurities from the blood. It has been taken by some of her friends for eczema, kidney trouble, rheumatism and other diseases and always with wonderful benefit. The people naturally have confidence in this medicine.

TEA TABLE TALK.

I have heard considerable complaint lately because the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association are not open more. They are closed all day until seven o'clock in the evening, and then closed again at nine o'clock. Certainly it seems that such a place ought to be open more than two hours in the twenty-four, if it is going to do any good. There is a particular class who, being barred from the association rooms, will go to worse places, where they have access at about all hours.

The mechanical lion in one of the display windows of the George B. French store causes scores of passersby to stop and regard it, every day. It is an ingenious contrivance, looking extremely realistic, and it is quite safe to aver that more than one child has taken it to be a real king of beasts and even shrunk back from it a little.

It has been claimed for some time that an excursion to the Shoals on the Viking is always the signal for a storm on the specified date. This slur upon the trim steamer was dispelled on Friday evening, when moon and stars were in happy conjunction and rendered the trip a charming one. It was quite chilly out beyond the mouth of the harbor, but this did not detract materially from the pleasure of a sail under fair skies and over star studded waves.

Whom did I see the other evening but Willie Moulton, down on Junkins avenue, although at a recent session of police court the young Hampton scamp was ordered to stay away from this city. Willie was apparently not trembling lest a policeman should swoop down upon him and yank him to the cooler. He told me that he had secured a job on a Newington farm and was going up there the next day. "I'll sleep out in the grass tonight," he said, complacently. I fear that Willie is irreclaimable.

Isn't it time to quit this fooling about Puddle dock and get down to serious work in rendering that pest place bearable by the people living near it? Something sensible should be done and right away. I am told that the operations commenced a short while ago toward abating the nuisance of sight and smell there have been dropped, as a small boy drops his toys after one childish attempt to build a block castle. The city owes it to the residents at the South end to clean up the spot immediately, even though it cost some money.

"You ought to thank your lucky star that you are permitted to pass the summer in such a pleasant city," remarked a commercial traveler, standing on the steps of the Rockingham an evening or two ago. "Smell the salt and seaweed in that breeze? Out in St. Louis, where I come from, we'd give a lot of money to be cooled off by a fine and bracing wind like that on sweltering nights. You've no idea how sea air is missed in the interior,—that is, anyway, by those who have ever visited the coast and been favored with it, at any time."

The Portsmouth firemen were rather conservative about making public the composition of the nine which they will back against the Exeter laddies at Hampton beach next Wednesday, but I learn now that a pretty strong team has been picked out, which is confidently expected to make the Exeter's hustle to win. Two things are certain—it will be a good humored game and a lively one, for both teams will have a crowd of earnest rooters.

A BORN DIPLOMAT.

James Russell Lowell was evidently a consummate diplomat if we may credit this report of a reply which he made to a dinner invitation quoted by Edward Everett Hale in The Outlook: "In 1882 somebody told me in London the story of an invitation which Lord Granville, the foreign minister, had sent him. Lord Granville, in a friendly note, asked him to dinner, saying at the same time that he knew how foolish it was to give such short notice to the most engaged man in London." Lowell replied that 'the most engaged man is glad to dine with the most engaging.'"

Britain occupies a very high place in mining of all kinds. More than 400,000 of her people are employed at the industry, and they produce over \$8,000,000 worth of minerals annually.

It's a mistake to imagine that itching piles can't be cured; a mistake to suffer a day longer than you can help. Doan's Ointment brings instant relief and permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

ACROSS THE RIVER.

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered For Herald Readers Today.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Brann and son, Fred, of Augusta, are in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Brann. Mr. Ralph Brann is a clerk in the Augusta postoffice and is making many friends during his visit here.

William H. Wilson of Kittery Point has been quite ill with an unusual malady, a seven days' run of the hiccoughs. During the last few days of the illness Mr. Wilson was in a critical condition and it was feared that fatal results would follow. His physician finally succeeded in checking the very distressing attack and Mr. Wilson is now improving. Ten days' illness with the hiccoughs is invariably fatal, the physician states. The cause is a mystery and there is no regular treatment for them. Mrs. John H. Plaisted of South Berwick has been in town, the guest of relatives.

A daughter was born to Rev. and Mrs. Leslie Coffin of Danbury, Conn., a few days ago. Mrs. Coffin was Miss Winnie T. Bond. It is their second child.

The damage to Hussey's hotel by fire is being repaired by a gang of carpenters. The repairs include new gutters on the side next to the Piscataqua house and the greater part of the end of the roof has been shingled and the side clapboarded. The ruins of the Piscataqua house remain untouched and just what will be done in the case is not known. A watchman is still employed on the premises.

A workman named Wadleigh, employed on the dry dock at the navy yard, fell Saturday evening, just before bell time and was quite badly cut about the head and was badly shaken up. He was taken to the naval hospital, where his wounds were dressed and then taken to his home on the Rogers road. He will be able to resume his work in a few days.

Mrs. Charles Bailey of Old Ferry lane, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Colby, in Holyoke, Mass., has returned home.

Rev. John A. Goss of Haverhill, Mass., was a visitor in town on Saturday evening.

The junior class of the Kittery High school, which numbers eleven members, will give an exhibition in Wentworth hall next Wednesday evening and the class is working hard to make the affair a success. All of the members of the class will take part and the evening should be a very pleasant one for all who attend.

Rev. E. C. Hall, pastor of the Second Christian church preached the baccalaureate sermon before the graduating class of the Kittery High school, in the church, Sunday morning and the sermon was listened to by a very large congregation, composed of the friends of the class and school. There was no service at the Methodist church and the members of that society were present. The sermon was a very able and creditable one and the advice of the pastor may be followed with a great deal of profit.

More people went to the beaches and the country on Sunday than have taken similar outings on Sunday, this year. Sea Point was lively all day and the cars to York, although they were run every half hour, were liberally patronized. The day was a little too cool for an ideal outing time, but it was a beautiful day, all the same.

The Hotels Champernowne and Parkfield opened today for the season.

The steamer Columbia will be put on the line between Kittery Point and Portsmouth, sometime this week, it is expected.

The run of the measles is abating, for the simple reason that nearly everyone has had them. A serious feature of the disease is the bad condition that the eyes are left in and some patients have been obliged to use colored glasses. Nothing permanent is expected, however.

Fred Abrams of Malden, Mass., is the guest of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bradbury of Dover have opened their cottage near Kittery Point bridge for the season.

Frank Albertson of the Harvard Dental school passed Sunday in town with friends.

Melvin Stimson went to Massachusetts today for a few days visit with his son.

Mrs. Rachel M. Fernald of North Kittery celebrated her eighty-eighth birthday anniversary today. She comes of distinguished ancestry and is a native of Eliot.

YORK.

Funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Catherine Jenkins, widow of the late Col. Washington Jenkins were held

BURGLARY IN 1745.

No Wonder a Reward Was Offered by the Suffering Citizens.

The protection of property, real and personal, in this city in 1745 was less thorough and less systematic perhaps than it is in these days when the maintenance of the police department costs \$6,000,000 a year and the value of property delivered to the precinct houses and to the property clerk at headquarters is more than \$750,000 a year, but whatever the local arrangements were for the protection of property, they were, if the statements of the local chronicles of the city are to be believed, inadequate in the case of Patrick Phegan, a resident of New York, who offered a reward of \$3 and all reasonable charges for the recovery of property taken from his residence under the flagrantly indefensible conditions following, as recited by Phegan in a proclamation addressed to "the good people of the king's colony":

Whereas about 12 o'clock on Saturday night last one Timothy Long, jerney, aged about 40 years, has a dent on his upper lip under his right nostril, a scar on his right cheek, is about 6 foot high, wears a blue coat, a black crape jacket, a light colored wig, in company with Thomas Powle, a busy young man, belonging to the garrison of New York, with the aid and assistance of Judith, wife of Patrick Phegan, the undersigned, did rob the said Phegan's house of several sorts of goods (the said Phegan then lying dangerously ill of a violent fever and sickness, among which were a good feather bed, a chest with sundry sorts of goods, a teakettle, a frying pan and many other things).

As may be seen from this, Patrick and Judith were engaged in what in these days would be described as light housekeeping, but the traditional affection of many weak members of the fair sex for a soldier in uniform led to a larcenous partiality for Powle, a Tommy Atkins of the city garrison. Phegan's recital of the details of the robbery and the personal appearance of the male conspirators against his frying pan and teakettle does not include a description of the wife of his bosom, Judith, but his apparent deficiency is supplied in the second half of the proclamation, which is as follows:

The said Judith is a thin, lively woman, with hazel eyes, a small scar on her face; wears sometimes a short scarlet coat, at other times a long black cloak, and has taken her son with her, aged about 4 years, a handsome, lively boy, with his hair cut off lately, only a little lock behind. Whosoever secures the said persons so that they may be brought to justice will have \$3 and all reasonable charges paid. PATRICK PHEGAN.

It is not stated whether Long junior, Powle, soldier; Judith, the thin, lively woman, or her son, with his hair cut, was apprehended by the local constables, but it is evident at least that Mr. Phegan recovered from his fever and violent sickness, and the action of Judith seems to have relieved him from any possible charge for alimony. Phegan was a grocer, and in an old copy of one of the local newspapers there appeared this bulletin, over his signature, one year after the departure of Judith:

"We hope all our kind customers as are upwards of one month in arrears will think that it is now a good time to discharge the same as the weather continues to be very severe and the grocer is but illly provided to stand the brunt of a long winter if he have many scores."—New York Sun.

The Anglo-Saxons double their population in Europe in 66 years, in the colonies in 25 years; while the Germans take 100, and the French 140 years to double theirs.

Thomas Moore was always in love. The names of no less than 14 different ladies to whom he vowed eternal fidelity are to be found in his poems.

Old Furniture
Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions And Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hanover Street Near Market.

at her residence, York Corner, at 2 o'clock. A large number of relatives and friends were present to pay their last tributes of esteem. Rev. S. K. Perkins officiated and excellent music was furnished by Mrs. E. F. Hobson, Mrs. A. S. Fellows and Mr. W. T. Keene. The flowers were especially beautiful. Interment took place in the family lot at the cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Williams of New York are in town.

Mrs. M. A. Colby of Haverhill was in town Saturday attending the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Catherine Jenkins.

Mr. G. A. Marshall made a flying trip to Portland yesterday.

St. Aspinquid park was formally opened to the public Saturday evening. For the first time the grand panorama which is attracting so much attention was illuminated with acetylene gas. A large crowd was present and danced until eleven to the music of the park orchestra. There will be another dance held next Saturday evening.

CITY BRIEFS.

The torpedo boat Dahlgren has been placed in commission.

The steamer Sam Adams carried away her mast on her trip in from the Shoals today.

Peter Strickland underwent the fourth surgical operation on his injured arm, today. The treatment was given by Dr. A. C. Heffenger.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church will meet next Wednesday afternoon and evening at the vestry on State street. All are cordially invited.

A large number of Portsmouth's sons and daughters came down from Boston on Saturday, taking advantage of Bunker Hill day to visit their homes here.

William Sladen will open his cricket grounds on July 18. The grounds include seventeen acres and no objectionable person will be allowed on the premises.

Officer Quinn found a carrier pigeon on Market street, today, with the following on the band of the leg: "R. W. L. 1900. 511." The bird is at the station awaiting an owner.

Easy Going Dutch Spelling.

In the good old days when the Dutch were supreme in the administration of the affairs of New Amsterdam everybody knew everybody else, and it mattered little how proper names were spelled. Modern lawyers and civil service reformers would be shocked at the orthographical freedom of the clerks of the burgomaster's court of those times. Here is a sample case taken from the old Dutch records now being translated by Mr. Fernow, in which the name of a plaintiff is spelled five different ways.

In a case before the court in 1655 Jan "Hackins" is a complainant against the inspector of tobacco, who has certified to Jan "Hackins" that the tobacco was good. The inspector says in his defense that he inspected the tobacco at the request of Jan "Hackins" on June 20, and affirmed "Hackins" kept the barrel of tobacco until the 30th without finding out that it was bad. Then Jan "Hackins" has something else to say in the case.—New York Sun.

Effective Rupee.

Maud—Wonder how it happened that Mr. Smarte proposed to Carrie? Edith—I understand she told him that another man was trying to marry her for her money.—Boston Transcript.

In the floods on the Norway coast the clearness of the water is wonderful. Objects the size of a half dollar may be seen at a depth of 25 or 30 fathoms.

At the taking of the last census 11,676 gentlemen and 10,810 ladies were teaching the young idea how to shoot in the direction of high art.

Dense Ignorance.

Wife—That policeman on our beat is as good as gold. Husband—That's more of your ignorance on the financial question. He's only a copper.—Detroit Free Press.

UP-TO-DATE BOOTS AND OXFORDS

DUNCAN'S,
5 Market St.

Our OXFORDS are the handsomest, easiest, coolest and most up-to-date shoes made.

An inspection will convince any man or woman that we are justified in saying we have the finest and most fashionable leathers, most correct and latest shapes. All prices from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

American Churches Burned In Tien-tsin.

In Memory of General Putnam,
Greenwich, Conn., June 16 Putnam
Hill chapter, Daughters of the American
Revolution, dedicated a monument to
mark the spot made famous by General
Israel Putnam on the morning of Feb.
25, 1777, in his flight from a band of
British soldiers under General Tryon.
The 108-year-old monument, which General
Putnam dashed in his day, and which
have been covered up by a public tree
coughfare, and it was to properly mark
this spot that the monument was erected.
The face of the monument bears a large
bronze tablet, upon which is inscribed the
story of "Old Put's" famous ride.

11. Nowoe, one of the three new federal judges for Alaska, leaves next week for Seattle and expects to reach Sitka July 15. The territory, he says, has been divided by agreement into three districts and he is to have his headquarters at St. Michaels, and the Cape Nome region will be in his district.

Choctaw Nominations.

Tuskahoma, I. T., June 16:—At the meeting of the Tuskahoma party held at the capital here G. W. Dukes of Tallahassee was nominated for principal chief of the Choctaw Nation in opposition to Dr. E. N. Wright of Atoka, the nominee of the Union party.

It was on his way to the battlefield of Pharsalia that Caesar uttered the famous saying to the fishermen. He had come down to Brindisi to cross to Dyrrachium and finding no galleys, commanded the owner of a small sailing boat to put him across the Adriatic. On the voyage a violent storm occurred, and even the experienced mariners were terrified. But the great captain said: "Have no fear! You carry Caesar and his fortunes!"

Path Christians Excluded.—Buffalo, June 16.—The supreme lodge of the Knights of Honor, in session here, has voted to exclude Christian Scientists and faith curists from the order. The lodge thinks that such persons are too risks and does not care to insure them. Their beliefs were not attacked.

Many Hurt in Train Wreck.
Pittsburg, June 16.—Five persons were painfully injured, and 15 or 20 others were more or less hurt by the wreck of the Carnegie accommodation on the Pacific handle railroad. All of the injured were able to go to their homes except James Freeman, an employee of the Pennsylvania railroad, who was sent to the Methodist hospital. He will recover. The accident was caused by a landslide from Mount Washington, over 100 tons of rock a earth toppling over on the train.

[illegible]

Y \$10 YOU INVEST

our mines in Kern Co., Calif. Our Nevada properties are located near the surface down in rich copper-bearing and have handsome profit. I've developed operating a smelter or other extensive plant. You can take the one out from the mine and the other; we will give you the best price.

**\$50 BUY 350 SHARES
\$100 BUY 800 SHARES**

We guarantee that after two years of this stock from the Copper Company share.

In the past year. In 1969 a dividend of \$200 per hr. We invested it in 50 shares, added to the present market value of \$100. This is a great money by draft, express, registered letter, to us.

Broker, 135 S. 5th St. Pinedale..

SALARIES OF ACTORS.

POOR PAY AND SHORT SEASONS THE RULE NOWADAYS.

The Scale of Salaries All Through the Profession Is Much Lower Than Formerly—Actors Who Cannot Save Money to Tide Them Over the Idle Season.

"How tall are you?" "Five feet nine."

"Turn your profile."

A moment of silence followed, while a young man, turning a clear cut, regular profile to the view of his companion, stood at a distance of a few feet from the wall of a manager's office.

"Stand up and let me look at you."

The young fellow arose with some slight embarrassment. His two years' experience had not placed him in just this position many times before, so he flushed a little as he got up. But he remembered well enough what was just then necessary—to throw back his shoulders and stand as high as his straight, slender legs would allow him.

"You'll do," the manager said, with some reservation in his tone, "and you're one of the cases in which the photograph did not lie entirely. But if I give you a part can you dress it?"

"What is the part?" the young man asked, determined to say he could dress it whether able to or not, whether it took a frock coat and a dress suit or a Roman toga.

"Oh, it's a very pretty part," the manager said. "It's the leading one, and the only costumes you need are two colonial uniforms, one fatigue and the other full dress. You ought to be able to do it for \$150. The part's that of a young captain, and it's a very good one."

"What are you paying?" asked the young man, with as much decision in his mind if not in his tone as there had been when he inquired about the costumes he would have to wear. It was a reputable firm of managers, and there was the prospect of making a contract immediately, so it seemed to him that whatever the amount might be he would accept it.

"We are paying \$35 for a season of 30 weeks," answered the manager. "You are certain of employment through all that time, and you know our reputation—here he smiled grimly—"and you are not likely to lose your time in working for us."

"Thirty-five seemed a small sum even to that eager applicant, and he was busy with mental mathematics the moment he heard the amount. For his young wife and child it would take at the least \$10 a week in New York or wherever they decided to live permanently. It was out of the question for them to travel. On the road he could not live for less than \$15 a week. There was \$5 a week to be paid for costumes, to make up the cost of \$150 for the 30 weeks. That left \$5 a week for a period of 22 weeks during which he would be unemployed. It seemed a desperate enough outlook, but it was there. There were the wife and child, and there was a living for them out of that sum. Other offers might not come, and they might be no better when they did come. These reflections passed rapidly through his mind, and he decided quickly.

"Come in tomorrow to sign the contract," said the manager, "and I'll be able to tell you then about the rehearsals. We'll probably have four weeks of it here."

The actor thought of this with a pang, but it disappeared in the satisfaction of having settled his plans for the winter. It was true that the result had not been brilliant. It had taken unusual physical endowments to get the place, and his ability in his profession had been established, else he would never have been asked to come to that manager's office and talk business.

This was one used to illustrate the claim that the salaries of actors are not so large as they were several years ago, in spite of the stories frequently heard of popular leading men who receive such sums as \$800 a week, popular comedians who get equally large rewards, and other favorite performers who are paid in the same proportion. That these stories are exaggerated has often been believed, but it was never thought that there had been any such diminution in pay as recent cases indicate.

When Laura Keane paid William Blake, a popular actor of old men's parts, \$100 a week, and George Jordan, called the handsomest man on the stage at that time, \$120 a week, the newspapers spoke of those figures as very high. They were indeed for that time. The salaries generally ranged from \$40 to \$60 for the best of the actors of that period, but these figures were larger for that time than the high salaries of today are. The cost of living was very much cheaper. The year's engagements were longer. At the most a month's holiday was given to the actors, and sometimes they were not idle for more than two weeks. Now the longest period of work that an actor can get under any circumstances is a season of 34 weeks. During the other 18 he is compelled to live on what he can save in the season. The salaries paid do not afford much surplus for that. The average actor's salary today is not so much as \$40 a week. It is, in fact, considerably under that sum. In the past actors would live with their families in the town in which they were acting. Now they must pay the expenses of their families as well as their own when traveling. Years ago I got \$300 a week in Chicago and was able to save money, besides supporting my wife and child, but if I had been compelled to travel as well as pay the advanced prices of living of today I never could have done so.

"The actor's pay has not advanced in proportion to the compensation paid to other employees. In many cases it has declined. The sums paid to leading men, say, 15 years ago were larger than any paid today. Charles Thorne received between \$175 and \$200 during his greatest popularity at the old Union Square theater, and Montague got \$200 at Wallack's. Now, one of the best known leading actors got last season \$135, another receives \$75, and a third gets \$100, not they are in exactly the places occupied by the men who in the past received salaries nearly twice as large. The same change has taken place all the way down the line, and, while the salaries paid to young men may not actually be smaller in amount, they are in result, for prices are everywhere much higher. I know from my own experience that two-fifths of the actors on the stage today are dependent for their support during the summer on relatives or friends. This is not the result of improvidence in many cases, but is due to the fact that salaries have been reduced to a figure which makes any saving, even with economy, out of the question. There are, of course, exceptions to this rule, but they include a very few people, while what I say is true of the rank and file of the profession."—New York Sun.

BAND OF TARTAR CHILDREN.

Wild Franks of Mongolia Under the Leadership of the Dwarf Casan.

Mrs. Mary Shewers Roberts writes of the famous Tartar Dwarf Casan in her series of "Historic Dwarfs" in St. Nicholas. Casan was a noted warrior during the reign of Genghis Khan, and revealed a daring spirit even in boyhood. He gathered a band of wild boys under his leadership, and Mrs. Roberts gives the following account of one of his pranks:

When they came together, they found themselves on a greenward where a drove of magnificent horses, owned by one Tin Kin, was quietly pasturing. Casan curiously ordered each to mount a courser as quickly as possible and to gain a neighboring plain at all speed.

The tiny dwarf set the example. Springing from the ground with great agility, he galloped across the plain, his mane and tail a skillful maneuver was on his back in an instant. His comrades followed suit. The fleet footed animals charged ahead, and soon all the Tartar boys were drawn up before their small leader. Here Casan, without saddle or bridle, put them through all the military exercises he could think of. "If we should ever be called upon to go to war," he remarked, "we should be found soldiers already trained for battle. A true warrior should manage his courser by word or touch, or even a glance."

Now, according to the Tartar code, the theft of a horse was punishable by death. Tin Kin, the owner of the herd, soon discovered that some of his choicest animals were missing, and off he started in hot pursuit, vowing vengeance on the miscreants. He soon came in sight of the wild boys, but he gave up the pursuit, and instead of being a guest of honor, he was found by the Tartar boys, who were going through various exercises under the command of a dwarf. Before he had time to speak Casan came charging to him, saying:

"We have not stolen your horses, as you may think. These are my soldiers. I wished, to teach them to ride well, and in order to do so I borrowed some of your couriers. You, who know their value best, can surely find nothing wrong in our actions. On the contrary, you should be pleased to have your animals appreciated, and I can assure you we have found them worthy of the highest praise."

The owner was so taken aback at the dwarf's harangue that for a moment he stood speechless. He soon, however, regained possession of his wits, and exclaimed: "You appear to be a queer character. Come to me with your comrades and we will talk the matter over together."

The little cavaliers with one accord accepted the invitation, rode back to the tent of Tin Kin, breakfasted with him, and the result of it all was that a firm friendship was established between the Tartar horse merchant and the reckless little dwarf and his followers.

Don't Grumble at Dinner.

Why is it that in most households the dinner table becomes a dumping ground for the wholesale complaints of its members? Probably because this is the only meal of the day when, the entire family meeting together, each one feels it a duty to air a few personal grievances in order to seek consolation from the others.

Out of deference to digestion, if for no other reason, dinner-table conversation should be of the spiciest, but this fact is lost sight of in the general desire of everybody, from papa down to the youngsters, to serve up only those topics which have marred rather than made the day's happiness.

Hardly has the man of the house finished his carving duties before he falls into an animated financial discussion with his wife. Household expenses are rehearsed, bills gumbled over, and the cost of living reckoned with tedious regularity.

Mother, in her turn, eagerly pours into any listening ear her domestic woes. The day's errors below stairs are minutely re-recorded. She sighs over Bridget's butter waste, declares that the butcher's indifference to her order is becoming intolerable, and so on.

Then the small boy (poor little target for family flail picking) comes in for his share of criticism. His failures at school are relentlessly raked up and all sorts of punishments threatened unless there is speedy reform.

If there are guests present, this talk of the inner circle is, for courtesy's sake, given a less personal flavor, but only then. "Good cheer and plenty of it" is the motto of the average family dinner.—Exchange.

English Bible Distribution.

Nobody seems to know even approximately what is the total output of Bibles at the present time. There are reckoned to be about 70 centers of production and distribution, but what is the extent of their work there are no means of ascertaining. Of distributing associations there are four principal ones—the British and Foreign Bible Society, the American Bible Society, the Scotch and the Dutch. Of these the London society is by far the largest. It is managed by a committee of 36 laymen, six of whom are foreigners resident in or near London. Of the remaining 30, half are members of the church of England and the other half are representatives of other Christian communities. It has a gross income of about \$250,000. The societies affiliated with it in various parts of the world—collecting funds and aiding in the circulation of its sacred books—number over 7,000. It has its own agents, depots and collecting societies in Europe, through-out India, China and other countries. Of colporteurs alone it employs nearly 600 in various parts of the world, and it has between 400 and 500 Bible women engaged in bringing the Bible and a knowledge of the Bible to the women of the eastern world. It issues its publications in over 300 different languages, and there are at the present time not far short of 1,000 men, missionaries and others engaged in making other translations or improving existing ones.—Chambers' Journal.

The Origin of Petroleum.

Scientists are greatly engrossed in the discussion of the origin of petroleum. Some of them contend that it is a contemporaneous production; others insist that it is, and has been for ages, stored in the great arteries of the earth. The artificial production of petroleum has suggested that changes of temperature and pressure may produce the various substances that go to make up this complex article. If one pressure gives one ingredient and another pressure produces another article, why is it not possible that away down in mid-earth the currents and counter-currents, with the varying conditions of heat, cold, dryness, moisture and pressure, may not be constantly at work producing not only petroleum, but other substances of which it is altogether likely that we, up to the present date, know little or nothing.—New York Ledger.

COULD SHE HAVE GUESSED?

Could she have guessed my onward career? I knew her foot on the stair.

My very blood leaped up, aware Of her free step and morning air. She raised her head. She caught my eye. I feigned indifference, felt despair.

I faced her with a chilly stare. With words so common and so rare. She whispered dears and she went by. I swept every sense—a thrilling sigh! Ah, would her heart have heard my prayer. Could she have guessed?

—Elaine Goodale in New York Times.

LAKE HISTORY.

Most of Eastern Utah Was at One Time Under Water.

Lake Bonneville occupied nearly all of eastern Utah in the pleocene period. This lake had four periods in its history. In the first period of rainfall the lake gradually acquired an area of 19,000 square miles—filling the whole of the depression of eastern Utah with water to the maximum depth of 1,000 feet, until an outlet was found in the north in the Snake river valley, and through the Snake into the Columbia, and thus to the Pacific. Then the climate of the country changed and evaporation exceeded rainfall, and the lake steadily shrank until it became dry. That was the second period. The third was when the rainfall again increased until the lake assumed its old extent, and even exceeded it, and then had its outlet again to the north. After this came another period of minimum rainfall, when the lake again dried up, and Salt Lake is one of the remnants of old Lake Bonneville, but only one-twentieth its size. At the left hand side of the Wasatch mountains the lines of the old lake shore can be seen for many miles.

The Yellowstone lake is a rock basin. Not very long ago from a geological point of view it had a drainage the other way. The old outlet led southward across to Ocean pass, down through a comparatively insignificant river, into the Pacific. Its traces are still clearly visible, whereas the present outlet is north by way of the Yellowstone river into the Missouri, and thus into the Atlantic watershed. This is due to a change in the movement of the earth's crust, and the basin itself is partially due to atmospheric disintegration.

Eagle's Nest lake, in the Adirondacks, is a glacial lake, a rock basin lake. Such lakes are scattered through the Adirondacks in the hundreds. There are more of them in that single region than in the whole south, because the south is of comparatively ancient topography, not having been glaciated.

Lake George is an ice basin—not a mere dam of marine material or anything of that kind. It is yet more beautiful and picturesque than Lake Champlain.

Schroon lake, in the neighborhood of the Adirondacks, is a rock basin, due partly to folding movements of the earth's crust, partly to the gouging out of the loose soil by the action of the great ice sheet.

Devil's lake, in Wisconsin, is a glacial lake remarkable for its circular form and for the very curious character of the cliffs that border it in many places.—Exchange.

Home Life Among the Indians.

One would hardly suppose that there could be particular rules as to the manner of sitting upon the ground. But here as in every other part of Indian life there is a rigid observance of custom. Men may properly sit upon their heels or cross legged, but no woman may assume these attitudes. She must sit sideways, gathering her feet well under her, and make a broad, smooth lap. When working, she may kneel or squat, and when resting she as well as the men may sit with legs extended, but at all other times men and women must observe the etiquette of posture distinctive of sex. To rise without touching the ground with the hand, springing up lightly and easily to the feet, is a bit of good breeding very difficult to one not to the manner born. Careful parents are particular to train their children in these niceties of behavior.

Among the Winnebagoes the little girls are drilled in the proper way of standing when under observation of dress occasions. Their position of hands and feet is also the proper one for the women in certain religious dances. While among the Sioux a mother with a good sized family of boys and girls propounded to me the question whether white women did not find their daughters more trouble than their sons. She was sure she did. "Look at those girls," said she. "I have their clothes to make, their hair to braid, and to see that they learn how to behave. Now, my boys are no trouble." As I glanced at the group of children, the glossy braids of the girls falling over their single smock, and the boys, naked but for the breech cloth, their miniature scalp lock ornamented with a brass sleigh bell surmounting a snarl of frothy hair, I recognized the kinship of maternal perplexities the world over.—Mrs. Alice C. Fletcher in Century.

She Didn't Feel Comfortable.

A Glasgow lady in a hurry to go to church took from her dark closet what she thought to be her dolman.

She hung the garment over her arm, and did not discover until she had thrown it over her head that the party in front of her in church that she had brought by mistake a pair of her husband's trousers.

She and her lady companion laughed so loud that they attracted the attention of the entire congregation, and no one except themselves understood the cause of the fresh burst of enthusiasm when the choir led off with "As Pants the Hawk."—Pearson's Weekly.

Loyalty and Faith.

A Democratic member of the house received a letter from an active politician of that party in his district calling attention to the fact that he is reported in The Congressional Record almost every day as being "paired" with a Republican. "I don't doubt your loyalty to the party," reads the letter, "but I think the boys would like it a good deal better if you paired with Democrats instead of Republicans."—Chicago Record.

To hunt the lion was kingly sport from the earliest times, and the Egyptian monuments show that all kinds of hunting, as well as fowling, were followed for pleasure.

The Olympic games were probably the oldest athletic sports, and their origin is lost in antiquity. They are said to celebrate Jupiter's defeat of the Titans.

When you know a thing, to hold that you know it, and when you do not know a thing, to allow that you do not know it, this is knowledge.—Confucius.

He that worries himself with the dread of possible contingencies will never be at rest.—Johnson.

THE PLAN THAT WAS TO ESTABLISH A DICTATORSHIP IN MEXICO.

It may surprise many readers to learn that overtures were made to General Scott by many Mexicans of position, and by many American officers, to permanently occupy Mexico and organize a new government.

The scheme proposed to General Scott was, in substance, this: It was supposed that upon the conclusion of a treaty of peace at least three-fourths of the American army would be discharged, and that a large portion of the officers would resign, and with many of the men, would enter the new army of Mexico, and enough others could be recruited in the United States to make the American contingent 15,000 strong, and to this might be added a like number of Mexican soldiers. With such an army it was suggested that Mexico could be held and governed in an orderly way and prosperity might be assured.

The plan contemplated a pronouncement, in which General Scott should declare himself dictator of the republic for a term of five years or more, to give time for agitators to acquire pacific habits and to learn to govern themselves and to respect an orderly government, where the rights of property were not only respected, but fully protected.

Already in possession of the forts, arsenals, fortresses, cities, mines and ports, and with nearly all the arms, it was not doubted that a very general acquiescence would follow.

Grant was invited to several conclaves of officers, but from the first emphatically declined to enter into the plot. He did not purpose to change his allegiance or his service or his flag, but meant, he said, to return with the Fourth regiment to the United States.

He had several reasons for this determination. He was essentially a conservative thinker and was endowed with a remarkably high sense of justice, and he had genuine contempt for any adventure which had any flavor of dishonesty or bad faith about it, and he would not consider for a moment the project of placing an alien government over Mexico while the nation was dominated by superior force.

Had still another consideration been needed to influence his course—as was not the case, however—there was one most persuasive consideration—his prospective bride awaiting his return at her White Haven home, near Jefferson Barracks, Missouri.

General Scott declined to enter into the plot, and it was finally abandoned.—Midland Monthly.

WOODEN RIMS.

They Are America's Most Valuable Contribution to the Bicycle.

A bicycle without a wood rim in this country is a rarity, yet only a few years ago the wood rim was unheard of in this connection, and when it was introduced it was greeted with ridicule on all sides. The wood rim is a superior American idea, and to Charles T. Harrington is due the credit of introducing it. Mr. Harrington's early life was spent at the wood working business in Vermont, and later, when he engaged in the bicycle manufacturing business, it was natural for him to think of using wood for a rim.

Hundreds of patents for special features pertaining to bicycles are granted each year by the United States patent office, but the majority of them die a natural death. Few pay any money to the inventor. The wood rim is undoubtedly the most valuable contribution America has given to the bicycle. Nearly everything else that has stood the test of actual use has come from "the other side." France introduced the bicycle, but England improved it and gave it ridership, suspension wheel, ball bearings, pneumatic tire, tubular frame and the ordinary and safety types.

America has held her own in wood working. In fact, she leads the world, and the light, strain resisting American buggy always has been a marvel to foreigners. Its wheels are so light that the foreigner wonders how they hold together, but the much talked of resistance is the secret of it. It is the combination of wood and steel that makes the American buggy possible. The wood absorbs the shock of vibration—is resilient. The same principle applies to the steel rail and the wood ties of the railway. Without the wood ties the immense strain would tear something to pieces. A steel rimmed wheel without a tire is virtually a solid, which feels jars all through; the wood rim bears jars, and it is the nature of the wood to bear them, saving the wheel and the whole structure and not suffering itself. It is lighter than the steel rim, and it permits the frame also to be made lighter. There are some incidental advantages also and some not so incidental. For instance, the wood springs back and rights itself from strain, while the steel stays sprung and buckled; the wood does not rust and dent, and cementing the tire is easier.—New York Tribune.

Two "Lads."

There are some human creatures who, from mere innocence, are no respecters of persons. They find a comrade of any age or condition, and the individual relation is all that impresses them.

At one time, when De Quincey was living at Lasswade in simple and friendly relations with the people, who respected him not as a writer, but as a good neighbor, he formed a very delightful friendship with a little child, a boy of 4 years. This was a nephew of one of the housemaids, and was the constant companion of the great man, and of course of any amusement for the pleasure of walking round a dull little garden with him.

One day somebody heard this conversation between the two comrades.

"What d'ye call thon tree?" asked the child.

De Quincey considered and then said, with careful deliberation, "I am not sure, my dear, but I think it may be a laurustinus."

The child interrupted him with some scorn: "A laurustinus! Lad, d'ye no ken a rhododendron?"

At that time the "lad" must have been about 70 years old.—Youth's Companion.

A Brutal Proceeding.

"Well, old man, I guess I better go home. My wife will raise a holy row, even as it is."

"Why don't you do as I do when you find you have staid out too late?"

"What do you do?"

"I just keep on staying out until I know she is asleep and will be overjoyed to see me."—Indianapolis Journal.

Merely Experimental.

"I didn't know there had been any death in Miss Wayer's family."

"There hasn't. She's wearing black as an experiment."

"An experiment?"

"Yes, old Giltedge has proposed, and she wants to see how she would look in mourning."—Chicago Journal.

KOREAN FESTIVALS.

The New Moon Holiday Is Also Observed as All Fools' Day.

The last day of the old year and the first week of the new year are given up to festivities. The fifteenth day of the first month is called the new moon holiday. A particular kind of food is made at this time, consisting of dates, chestnuts, honey and cake rice (a peculiar kind of rice) boiled together. This food is called medicine food and is supposed to be prophylactic and also to strengthen the brain. In the country torches are lighted to welcome the moon and people assemble in great numbers to catch the first glimpse of the moon, as it insures happiness. This day is also observed as All Fools' day. A favorite trick is to attach a flower secretly to some one's clothing.

In the second month, usually on the 16th, butterfly holiday occurs. The third day of the third month is observed as the flower holiday. On this day young men make a cake of flowers mixed with wheat and rice, and this is fried. They also cook fish and other articles of food.

The eighth day of the fourth month is called by the Buddhists the washing day of Buddha. Households have a lantern for each person (and these are supplied with oil lamps instead of candles, as candles are made of ox fat or horse manure, and Buddha forbids the killing of animals. Oil for lamps is always a vegetable oil. The lower classes attend church on this day and sacrifice to Buddha. A cake is made of black beans, and this was formerly decorated with flowers. Now this is rarely done, though artificial flowers are sometimes used for this purpose. At this time forms of animals are made of meal or lime and sold to the children.

The fifth day of the fifth month is called swinging day, and is derived from China. Swings are suspended from trees and frames, and everybody indulges in the sport. Boys put on their new clothes at this time. The root of the flag is cut with a sloping edge which is colored red, and this is worn in the hair to ward off calamities. The Japanese have a holiday at this time, but have no idea of its derivation.

The sixteenth day of the sixth month is observed as hair washing day. Everybody observes the day except the laborer. At this time wheat cake and macaroni are eaten.—Professor Edward S. Morse in Popular Science Monthly.

TOM'S SINGULAR DEMISE.

He Waited For "the Boys" to Fix Him Up Before He Would Die.

For weeks and weeks Tom Sheppard had been a sick man at our mining camp at Black Bear valley. Everybody felt sorry for him, and yet a sick man in a mining camp was a great inconvenience and a burden. One day Judge Watkins went up to see him, and after finding him no better and no worse than he had been for many weeks he said:

"Tom, I don't want to seem cold hearted about this thing, but the boys are beginning to wonder why you don't do or get well."

"Yes, reckon they are," replied Tom. "And you can tell 'em I'm going to die."

"Do you feel fit for the best, Tom?"

"I do. I ain't got much to live for and might as well peg out now as any other time. I've been waitin' for a week or two."

"Waitin' for what?"

"For to die decently. I'm no lord or duke, but I want things fixed up in good shape. I want to be washed up, shaved, hed my hair cut and git into some decent duds, and I won't die till I do."

The judge told the boys what was required, and that afternoon two or three of 'em knocked off work and fixed Tom up. A shirt was borrowed of one, a coat of another, a vest of another, and by and by the sick man was rigged out in the best the camp afforded. When all this had been done, he said:

"Now then, I feel more like dyin', but there's one more thing I want. I want Joe Billings to come up with his fiddle and play a few tunes."

Joe was sent for, and after considerable kicking he got his fiddle and went up to Tom's shanty. Tom was propped up in bed and waiting, and Joe sat down and gave him "The Old Oaken Bucket," "Old Folks at Home," "Nellie Gray," and half a dozen other well known airs. He had been playing for an hour, his eyes on the hills opposite, when Judge Watkins looked in and said:

"Cut it off, Joe! Tom's dead!"

And so he was, and when the boys came to observe the pleased and contented look on his face they were agreed that he had died decently and been given a fair start on his way.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Foot Weariness.

A great many years ago the old fashioned back country housekeeper learned that when she had any work to do that involved a great deal of standing on her feet in one place she was the gainer by folding a piece of carpet or a rug and placing it on the floor under her feet.

It has taken the business men a long time to learn just what a great many of the grandmothers and aunts of this world knew very long ago—namely, that people who stand in one place for any length of time would save a great portion of their foot and leg weariness if they arranged for something soft on the floor. One sensible man spread a thick coating of tan bark on the floor of his warehouse; another used sawdust and found it a great advantage. Where these substances cannot be introduced with safety or convenience a light platform of rather thin boards for the men to stand on has been found of great value in the saving of strength. In offices where men are constantly on their feet thick manilla matting is helpful in avoiding that extreme weariness to which active people are subject. Wearing loose shoes with a thick insole of felt is recommended when floors are extremely hard and unyielding. A little attention to some of what appear to be the minor details of life will oftentimes repay the painstaking employer in increased usefulness and the ability to accomplish a greater amount of labor.—New York Ledger.

Some people are hard to satisfy. A New York woman went to a hospital to seek relief from the morphine habit. As soon as she was cured she ended her life by taking strychnine.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Footing Balm has been used for children teething. It soothes the child and cures all pain, and is a sure remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

No one would ever be bothered with constipation if everyone knew how naturally and quickly Burdock Blood-Bitters regulates the stomach and bowels.

GENIUS AND MADNESS.

THE SUBJECT REVIVED BY RECOLLECTIONS OF TENNYSON.

The Directly Opposite Views of the Question Taken by Charles Lamb and Dr. Forbes Winslow—A Few of the Most Noted Instances of Eccentricity.

Professor Max Muller's reminiscences of the poet Tennyson, which are printed in The Cosmopolis, tend to confirm the old and widely accepted theory that great genius is apt to be allied with great eccentricity. There seems to have been in the late poet laureate a taint of the bad temper and intense egotism which characterized his famous contemporary, Thomas Carlyle, and made him say and do so many ungraceful things. Dr. Muller quotes Tennyson, for example, as finding fault with the meals spread for him by his host—a breach of good manners for which a schoolboy would be properly punished. At dinner he manifested no sympathy because the sauce and the salt was not to his liking. At breakfast he whipped off the cover of the hot dish set before him and exclaimed testily: "Mutton chops. The staple of every bad inn in England." Like Carlyle, the laureate was at his most loquacious and best while under the influence of his indispensable pipe. Dr. Muller relates that on one occasion, being taunted by some friends with his inability to break the smoking habit, Tennyson announced his intention to give it up at once and forever. The same evening he threw his pipes and tobacco out of his bedroom window. After two days' abstinence he was very moody and capricious, and the third day he was intolerably so. After passing a restless night he got up, went quietly to the garden, picked up one of his broken pipes, filled it with tobacco and after a short pull came to breakfast with normal serenity. He never again returned to the question of breaking the tobacco habit.

It is astonishing how few great authors have been free from marked idiosyncrasies, lending color to the popular theory that between the most exalted intellects and insanity there is only a very narrow dividing line. Dryden has put the belief into a famous couplet. Long before that was written Aristotle wrote, "No excellent soul is exempt from a mixture of madness." Seneca said the same thing in other words and Pope echoes Dryden in his "Essay on Man":

Remembrance and reflection how allied; What thin partitions sense from thought divide!

Dr. Forbes Winslow, the famous English authority on alienism, not long since gave as his deliberate opinion that there is a scientific foundation for the theory that genius and madness are first cousins. He says that persons of genius are usually persons of great sensibility and that nervous irritability and emotional disturbance go along with the ultra sensitive temperament. He points to Scott and Byron as examples of men of great genius who were both endowed with that excessive sensibility which tends to become morbid, melancholy and deranged. It is curious that Dr. Winslow should take two poets as his illustrations, for while all true poets must be men of genius, all men of genius are certainly not poets. There has been a general concurrence of opinion to the effect that poetry is the product of mental conditions that are extraordinary, if not abnormal. Shelley, himself not free from the suspicion of mental disorder, declares that "poets are the hierophants of an unapprehended inspiration, the mirrors of the gigantic shadows which futurity casts upon the present," and this admission itself suggests some incoherence of thought. Junius, in one of his famous letters to Sir William Draper, speaks of "the melancholy madness of poetry," and if we are to confine our inspection of genius to poets and authors alone there certainly is much evidence pointing to the alleged affinity of genius and insanity. Coleridge could not have been entirely sane or he would not have taken such delight in satirizing himself. The poet Alford wore his hair so long that, as he sat in his box at the theater in Turin, it streamed over the other side of the partition, where a lady broke out in voluble admiration of it. The next day Alford cut his tresses close to his head and sent them in a parcel to the lady. It was a poet's way of repaying rudeness. No business man would have so acted. Byron did many strange things. His conversion of a skull found in the graveyard of his ancestors into a drink cup was one of the least sane. These instances of poetic freakiness could be easily extended. Young's "Night Thoughts," though Young was as cheerful as a cricket when he wrote it, is as full of the microbes of melancholia, and Beattie was justified in saying that whenever one finds him reading it in a corner with pleasure "it is time to shut the book and return to the company."

Yet Charles Lamb observes in one of his brilliant essays that "it is impossible for the mind to conceive of a mad Shakespeare," and he takes issue squarely with Dr. Forbes Winslow's theory by declaring that the near relationship of genius to insanity is a popular fallacy, and that "the greatest wits will ever be found to be the sanest writers." "The ground of the fallacy," says Lamb, "that men, finding the raptures of the higher poetry a condition of exaltation to which they have no parallel in their own experience besides the spiritual resemblance of it in ecstasies and fever, impute a fever of the brain to the poet."

But he is not possessed by his subject, but has domination over it. In the graves of Eden he walks familiar as in his native paths. He ascends the empyrean heaven and is not intoxicated. He treads the burning marl without dismay. He wings his flight without self loss through realms of 'chaos and old night.'"

Between this judgment of Lamb, who was himself a bundle of eccentricities, and Dr. Winslow's scientific opinion there is plenty of room for doubt and discussion. But as, to the broader proposition that all forms of genius are akin to madness, we do not believe it can be sustained. The weight of evidence and of probability is against it. The gifts that make men great inventors, daring explorers, successful navigators and discoverers, organizers of industry, directors of vast commercial enterprises or leaders on a large scale in any branch of human affairs, political, industrial or social, are assuredly not, as a rule, tainted with madness.—Baltimore Sun.

A Widow's Double Grief.

A clergyman who recently called upon a young widow to console with her upon the loss of her husband placed considerable emphasis upon the proposition that the bereaved wife was in a very temporary and painted in vivid colors the happiness of friends reunited after death. When he stopped for breath, the sorrowing one heaved a deep sigh and quietly remarked, "Well, I suppose his first wife has got him again then."—Chicago Times-Herald.

HERE'S WHAT'S WANTED.

A Citizen of Portsmouth Supplies the Information.

Over half the complaints of mankind originate with the kidneys.

A slight touch of backache at first. Twinges and shooting pains in the loins follow. They must be checked; they lead to graver complications. The sufferer seeks relief.

Plasters are tried and liniments for the back.

So called kidney cures which do not cure.

The long looked for result seems unattainable.

If you suffer, do you want relief? Follow the plan adopted by this Portsmouth citizen.

Mr. A. A. Shea, of No. 2 Langdon street, says: "I had kidney trouble occasionally [for two years or more. Whenever I contracted a cold or did any lifting, bad spells would come on me. I did not have much backache. It was the kidney secretions that distressed and annoyed me. While in pretty bad shape I was induced by a printed testimony appearing in the papers to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial, and I went to Philbrick's pharmacy in the Franklin block and procured a box. After I stopped using them I felt no inconvenience from urinary difficulty. The lameness had gone with it. I consider this a good recommendation for Doan's Kidney Pills."

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FINE OLD Ky. Taylor WHISKY.

If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR, 8 years old and our own distillation and guaranteed pure. Bottled and shipped direct from our warehouse by a none genuine without our signature, both labels. For consumption, Indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulant. OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists, grocers, and liquor dealers.

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Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf. For terms left at his residence, corner of Richmond avenue and South street, or by mail to Oliver W. Ham, (successor to S. S. Fletcher) 60 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

W. J. GREENE

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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

MONDAY, JUNE 18, 1900.

So far as excitement is concerned, would you rather be in China or in St. Louis?

Things in St. Louis have quieted down to such a degree that a fellow can now walk along the street without being shot at oftener than once on each block.

It now seems probable that the republican candidate for vice president will be selected by the Philadelphia convention instead of by the democratic newspapers.

There is a growing impression that an accurate map of the Hon. Gustav Van Wyck's anti-trust principles would disclose about as many twists as there are in a woven wire mattress.

In the mad hurry of preparing for war the Czar of Russia appears to have inadvertently used his famous disarmament policy for gun-wadding. It was never more than a mere scrap of paper anyhow.

Gov. Stone of Missouri again declines to order the militia to the scene of the riots in St. Louis. He evidently fears that if he did anything of the kind many good democratic rioters would get hurt.

Mr. Clark, the discredited claimant for the Montana senatorship, has been thanked by a convention of his supporters for his endeavors "to prevent the debasement of the ballot." The only trouble with this vindication is that it is rather too loose in the back.

Grain experts estimate that the wheat crop now being harvested in Kansas will yield 285 bushels for every acre in the state, or enough to provide a year's supply of bread for 22,000,000 persons. The calamity howler can't contemplate these figures without realizing that his cake is all dough.

Consistency would seem to require that one plank of the Kansas City platform should demand the immediate restoration of the territory included in the Louisiana purchase to the seller with a request for the return of the money that was paid for it. Anti-expansion means contraction and lots of it.

Statesman Bailey, of Texas, has prepared a campaign speech to prove that the republican party has twisted the federal constitution out of plumb, kicked a hole in our glorious institutions and pulled all the tail feathers off the American eagle. Vaudeville managers with open dates are invited to communicate.

And now the original McKinley man, to the number of about 2,700, is headed straight for Philadelphia, where, after sounding the tocsin, he will proceed to make the welkin ring. His enthusiasm registers a pressure of 800 pounds to the square inch, but he is reeking with prosperity and his cheerful voice is tuned up to concert pitch. Stand back, everybody, and hear this vociferous spell binder bind a few eloquent spells!

The Eyes of Criminals.

One of the most curious results of the investigations made by doctors in the Russian jails is the statement that each group of criminals has its own peculiar color of the eye. A legal journal at Odessa states that it has been found that thieves and murderers usually possess "chestnut brown" eyes. Robbers—that is to say, thieves in a large and violent line of business—have slate colored eyes, and the same is stated of criminals convicted of swindling. The vagabond classes, among whom are probably reckoned the passportless class, have eyes of azure blue tint. The color most observed among minor criminals and those convicted of slight offenses is "chestnut brown green."—London Tit-Bits.

The Gags.

"So you were bound and gagged by bandits while in Italy, were you?" asked the garrulous person. "Regular comic opera bandits, eh?" "No, sir," said the traveler. "There was nothing of the comic opera style about them. The gags they used were all new."—Chicago News.

WILL HE STAND?

Vice Presidential Nomination Is Up To Roosevelt.

The Stampede For Him Has Already Begun.

Philadelphia Thinks Ticket Will Be McKinley And Roosevelt.

PHILADELPHIA, June 17.—The long advertised stampede for Roosevelt has started with such force, four days before the convention, that it apparently cannot be checked. The only thing that can head it off is an announcement from Roosevelt himself that he will refuse to run if he is nominated, and this statement he declines to make. Roosevelt is believed to be the only man whose nomination would make New York safe in the republican column and add strength to both the east and the west, and tonight it is generally believed that the ticket will be McKinley and Roosevelt.

Quartered At The Ritten.

PHILADELPHIA, June 16.—The New Hampshire delegation arrived this evening in a special car attached to the Colonial express. There were twenty-four in the party, all guests of Hon. Frank Jones, and they were taken at once to the Ritten house, where Mr. Jones had engaged suites of rooms. The headquarters will be in parlor D at the Walton. Two members of the delegation, Clark and Hastings, are not guests of Mr. Jones, preferring to come independent. There is some difference in the delegation with regard to a chairman. It is not yet certain whether Senator Gallinger or Mr. Jones will be the man.

INSURGENTS WON.

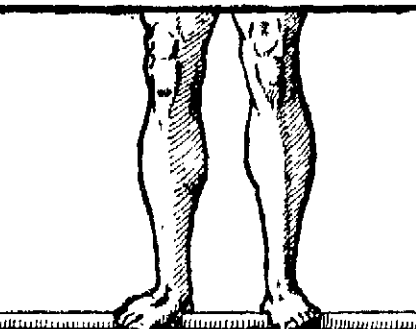
KINGSTON, JAMAICA, June 17.—The Royal Mail steamer which arrived here today from Colon, Colombia, brings news of an important battle which occurred on Friday last, ten miles from Panama, in which the insurgents were victorious. Two hundred government troops are reported killed. It is inferred that Panama may even now be in the hands of the insurgents.

LOSS, \$10,000.

WEST DERRY, N. H., June 17.—The box mill, handle factory and saw mill of the Derryfield Syndicate Co., was burned early this morning. None of the stock was saved. The loss is \$10,000, with small insurance. The fire started in the basement from an unknown cause. The concern supplied boxes for all the shoe factories here.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—Forecast for New England: Fair in the interior, with showers on the coast, Monday and Tuesday, variable winds becoming fresh northeasterly.




**DR. PIERCE'S
GOLDEN MEDICAL
DISCOVERY**

IS A TRUE
MUSCLE MAKING
MEDICINE

It makes muscle by making health. It makes healthy by curing the diseases which undermine the strength. The starting place of physical deterioration and weakness is generally the stomach. The "Discovery" positively cures diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. Take "Golden Medical Discovery" and you'll get well and strong.

"I wish to express my thanks to you for your wonderful medicine," writes Mr. Geo. L. Brown, of Piedmont, Greenville Co., S. C. "I was almost past work suffering so much from chronic catarrh and indigestion. Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' was recommended. I used it for three months, and was completely cured of indigestion and greatly relieved of catarrh."



**BOSSY
BRAND**

Look for the Star on every Cigar.

Made at Stahl City, N. Y.

The best 5c Cigar that ever happened.

The best dealers sell them. Gentlemen smoke them.

THE RICHARDSON CO., 315 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

THE SITUATION IN CHINA.

Does Not Mention It

PARIS, June 17.—A cablegram from the French consul at Hong Kong does not refer to the reported murder of the German minister at Peking or the destruction of the legations there. The French consul at Tien Tsin telegraphs that the European detachment on the way from Tien Tsin to Peking is advancing very slowly. In the recent rioting at Peking, the Boxers burned the Protestant Episcopal establishment in the Chinese town. All is reported quiet in the French concession. A French force with artillery has been sent from Tientsin to Tien Tsin, where it will arrive on June 25th. The minister of marine has ordered a division of cruisers to be held in readiness to reinforce the French squadron in Chinese waters. Transports are also being prepared to convey military reinforcements.

Under Sealed Orders.

MANILA, June 17.—The United States gunboat Concord has sailed under sealed orders, with marines on board, presumably for China. The British cruiser Buena Ventura has left for Hong Kong, with troops and stores for Hong Kong and Tien Tsin.

In The Dark.

LONDON, June 18, 2:00 A. M.—Not a cabinet in Europe apparently knows what has been going on in Peking for the past five days or in Tien Tsin during the past three days. Nor is there any knowledge of the difficulties which the small and inadequately equipped European column struggling between the two cities is encountering. During this isolation, Shanghai is supplying a bewildering bunch of reports and conjectures, many of them threatening. The indications are that there are probably not more than 70,000 Chinese troops at Peking. The latest news to arrive is that 12,000 Russian troops, with twelve machine guns and twelve field guns, are on the way from Tien to Peking. Last week the foreign ministers warned the Tsung-li-Yamen that if any of the legations or property of foreigners were damaged or any foreigners harmed, the combined powers would declare war upon the empire. To this the Tsung-li-Yamen, as usual, returned no reply. Extraordinary excitement has been caused by the departure of H. M. S. Undaunted, under sealed orders, without even waiting to take on a full supply of stores. The Rosario is also under orders to prepare for sea.

Ordered To China.

MANILA, June 17.—The Ninth regiment of United States regulars has been ordered to Manila and thence to China.

A Serious Outbreak.

LONDON, June 18, 2:00 A. M.—The Peking correspondent of the Daily Times, telegraphing on the 14th via Tien Tsin, on the 15th, says: "A serious outbreak occurred last night in which hundreds of native Christians and servants of foreigners were massacred and many buildings destroyed, within two miles of the imperial palace. Among the structures burned were the Roman Catholic cathedral, London Mission and American Board of Missions. If the European troops now coming to the relief of the legation guards do not arrive tomorrow, more riots are imminent. No Europeans are believed to have been injured."

HAVANA'S NEW MAYOR.

HAVANA, June 17.—At the municipal election yesterday, Alejandro Rodriguez, nationalist, was elected mayor of the city, polling 13,073 votes against 6531 secured by Senor Espada Mora, independent. The total vote fell 4500 below the average. The nationalists elected their entire ticket, getting eighteen concillmen, the treasurer, one electoral judge and three of the municipal judges. Of the six other concillmen, four are republicans and two nationalists, who ran independently. Perfect order prevailed at the polls.

BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the games played in the National league yesterday:
St. Louis 2, Cincinnati 14; at St. Louis.
Chicago 8, Pittsburg 1; at Chicago.

BENEATH THE OCEAN.

The Effect Upon Islands of Lowering the Sea Level.

In an interesting article in The Nineteenth Century, A. P. Crouch brings together and discusses all the most recent information concerning the aspect of the world beneath the ocean. Although the oceans are by no means of uniform depth, the result of numerous surveys shows that the bottom of the sea does not present so many striking irregularities as the surface of the earth. Except for the islands of volcanic origin and some coral patches, the bed of the Atlantic is an undulating plain of nearly uniform flatness and may be better compared to a tray with a sharply ascending rim than to a basin. The slope of the land, as a general rule, is continued out into the sea until it reaches a depth of about 100 fathoms, and then increases rapidly to 1,500 and 2,000 fathoms, reaching finally to the normal depth of 2,500 fathoms. The area between the 100 fathom line and the shore, usually known as the continental platform, is really submerged land, and if the sea level were suddenly lowered to that extent England would be connected by dry land to Denmark, Holland, Belgium, France, Ireland, Orkney and Shetland.

Nearly the whole of the North sea, with the exception of some of the Norwegian fjords, would be laid bare, while the coast of Ireland would be extended 100 miles to the westward. On the other hand, the raising of the sea level to the extent of ten fathoms would put a large part of Europe under water, as indeed has been several times the case with that continent. Not only in the Atlantic, but in the Pacific, on the west coast of North America especially, the continental platform rises abruptly from the margins of the real oceanic depressed areas, and this phenomenon is one of the strongest arguments in favor of the theory of the permanence of the great ocean beds.

The sea level has been taken as the relief equator of the globe, almost equidistant from the highest land elevation and the lowest depth of the sea. But while the average height of the land is only 1,000 feet, the average depth of the water is 13,000 feet. Hence an enormous disproportion exists between the mass of land above the sea level and the volume of water beneath. Taking the area of the sea in comparison to the land as 2 1/2 to 1 and multiplying by 13, the number of times by which it exceeds it in depth, the total volume of ocean water is 36 times the volume of the land above sea level.

EASTER ISLAND.

Strange Stone Heads Erected In Honor of Distinguished Chieftains.

Mr. C. F. Holder writes for St. Nicholas a story of life in Easter Island in the south Pacific, entitled "The Festival of Eggs." It is the custom for the natives every spring to have a contest to see which can first swim to an egg on a rock and bring back unbroken a sea gull's egg. After describing one plucky victory won by the king's son, Mr. Holder says:

As Victor, Kaitae was the center of interest for the remainder of the day. Many gifts and favors fell to him, and he sat in the seat of honor next to the king at the dance and the merry makings on that and succeeding nights.

Kaitae was much more intelligent than many of his comrades, and while he joined in their games and pastimes he was much engaged listening to the elders when they related stories of the wonders of Waikhu in his olden time. He learned that in those days the island was inhabited by many tribes of men, all under his ancestor, the king, and that the curious platforms and monuments that have since made Easter Island famous over the entire world were long before erected by his ancestors, just as in our parks we set up statues to commemorate our own distinguished men, and that the platforms were tombs as much revered by the natives of the island as Westminster abbey is revered by patriotic Englishmen.

During the boyhood of Kaitae several strange ships bearing white men visited the island and traded with the islanders. But some difficulties occurred and numbers of his people were killed, and once a horde of native enemies came in canoes, drove them to their hidden caves, destroyed their homes and killed hundreds of the people. When Kaitae and his friends came out from their hiding places, they found the statues in many cases thrown down or broken in pieces and the tombs destroyed. The heads of the images weighed tons and many could not be replaced, and there they lie to this day prone upon the site of the great volcano.

A descendant of King Kaitae, also bearing his name, is or was a few years ago still living at Easter Island—an old man, over 80 years of age, who delighted in talking to foreigners of the wonders of his native Waikhu in ancient days.

Women In Burma.

Burma must be an ideal place for women, according to Mrs. Ernest Hart, who, as one who has spent some time in the country, describes the most and present of this picturesque land in a book which she has published. Says Mrs. Hart: "Women in Burma are probably freer and happier than they are anywhere else in the world. Though Burma is bordered on one side by China, where women are held in contempt, and on the other side by India, where they are kept in the strictest seclusion, Burmese women have achieved for themselves, and have been permitted by their men to attain, a freedom of life and action that has no parallel among oriental people."

The woman is as often as not the breadwinner, and what she gains is her own. "Things are strangely reversed in Burma, for here we see more as the religious sentiment of the nation and woman's instinct. The making and breaking of the marriage tie is a somewhat free and easy affair. A girl cannot marry before she is 20 without the consent of her parents or guardians. Should she not, however, obtain this consent, the marriage is considered valid after three elopements. In Burma the women are treated as in all respects the equal of the man in the marriage contract."

Iron In The System.

It is often said that there is iron enough in the system of an ordinary man to make a plowshare. The statement is exceedingly wide of the truth. The amount of iron contained in the animal tissues of a man weighing 150 pounds is about 100 grains, or a quarter of an ounce. Yet so important is even this small amount to the system that a difference of a few grains more or less may produce serious constitutional disturbance.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A blessing alike to young and old; Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; nature's specific for dysentery, diarrhoea and summer complaints.

"Brevity is the Soul of Wit."

Will is wisdom. Food is life. Impure blood is living death. Health depends on good blood. Disease is due to bad blood. The blood can be purified. Legions say Hood's Sarsaparilla, America's Greatest Blood Medicine, purifies it. A brief story but it tells the tale.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Lawn Mowers
AND
Grass Knives
Sharpened.

G. B. CHADWICK & CO.,
MACHINISTS,
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STANDARD BRAND.

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100 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the Principal Government and Other Public Works, and has received the commendation of every Architect and Consumer generally. Persons wanting cement should not be deceived. Obtain the best.

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HOFFMAN CEMENT
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We have the largest stock and constant shipments ensure the newest cements.

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DELIVER
COAL
IN BAGS
NO DUST NO NOISE
111 Market St Telephone. 2-7

Dr. DECKER'S
SHAKE NO MORE
CURES MALARIA
See a bottle at druggists or direct from Dr. Decker Medicine Co., Patterson, N. J.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.
WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.
A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. D.
Meets at Hall, Petros Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.
Officers—Charles F. Cole, N. C.; Fred Gardner, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, V. C.; Geo. E. M. Smiley, V. H.; S. P. Ginner, H. P.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; James Kehoe, S. H.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. OF C.
Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Thursdays of each month.
Officers—Geo. S. Kirvan, G. K.; W. H. Lyons, M. P.; D. G. K.; Wm. McEvoy Chan.; James Whitman, Warden; J. E. Morgan, Fin. Sec.; Victor J. Murphy, Rec. Sec.; Daniel Casey, Treas.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. F.
Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 8:00 o'clock.
Officers—Charles H. Kehoe, N. G.; George W. French, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

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WHERE TO GO FOR AN OUTING

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HAMPTON BEACH,
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Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor.

The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER,
Open the Entire Year.
Favorite stopping place for Portsmouth people.
If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

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York Beach, Me.
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Up to date in all its appointments.
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Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Daniel street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

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Warranted Indian Pills for PILES. It cures hemorrhoids, piles, itching, burning, soreness, gives relief. 500 and 511 At Englewood.
For Sale by George Hill, Druggist

TRANSVAAL WAR NEWS

Roberts Reports Rustenburg Occupied
by Baden-Powell.

THE DERBYSHIRE DISASTER

Cape Town Dispatch Asserts That De Wet Also Captured Companies of the City Volunteers and the Yeomanry.

London, June 16.—The war office has received the following message from Lord Roberts:

"Pretoria, June 16.—Rustenburg was occupied yesterday by Baden-Powell. A column starts from this place tomorrow to meet Baden-Powell and repair the telegraph between Pretoria and Rustenburg."

"Hunter is moving from Potchefstroom. His advance brigade expects to reach Johannesburg June 19."

Other South African news of importance is a telegram from Cape Town announcing that the ministerial deadlock is relieved. Sir John Gordon Spragg hopes to have a ministry formed by Monday, and it is believed Mr. Rose-Innes will accept a portfolio.

A dispatch from Laingsnek says General Christian Botha's next stand will be at Paardekop, but with a reduced force. The Cape Town correspondent of The Daily Telegraph says:

"I understand that General De Wet, in addition to the Derbyshire battalion, captured two companies of the City Volunteers and two companies of yeomanry, two men only escaping to tell the tale. The Laurence Marquis correspondent of The Times says: 'It appears that Steyn and not Kruger is now the stumbling block in the way of the surrender of the burghers. Shortly after the British entry into Pretoria Mr. Kruger proposed to reopen the peace negotiations. Mr. Steyn, bearing in mind that his former advice was scouted, demurred to this and pointed out that, according to the treaty between the republics, neither could conclude peace without the other. Mr. Kruger, equally unwilling to incur the charge of a breach of faith, had to continue the war. It appears further is known regarding the rumored peace negotiations, but it is a matter of notoriety that Mr. Kruger favors peace on almost any terms, but dislikes personally to take an initiative that would involve unconditional surrender.'"

Comment on Roberts. The war, as it is learned, General Kelly-Kenny said to General Tuckey a few weeks ago, "the rummies I have ever seen. If we're referring to the division commanders—do things wrong, we are sent home in disgrace. If we do them right, Roberts gets all the credit."

And the war is "rummies" than even General Kelly-Kenny had any idea of. The spectacle presented this week of a victorious British general in command of the greatest army his country ever put under one man, shut off from all communication with the outer world while units of his forces, to the number of some 700 men, were annihilated by a supposedly pacified enemy whose territory was annexed, stands almost unique in military history. While Lord Roberts is not blamed for these disasters, there is a strong feeling among the leading South Africans in London that he or some one blundered at Pretoria.

Those who know every inch around the Transvaal capital say Lord Roberts took the most serious and direct approach to the city, with the most direct means of access, he might have gone eastward and shut off all possibility of General Botha's retreat. As it is, the capture of Pretoria was practically an empty triumph, except for its moral effect. What old South African campaigners are asking is, "Why did Roberts not get Botha and his men and take Pretoria afterward instead of occupying a deserted town and letting the Boers calmly walk away under the nose of his overwhelming forces?"

Yet, while this question is frequently heard, there is such genuine admiration for Lord Roberts and belief in the effectiveness of his tactics that even those who ask it are loathsome to criticize him until they know all the details.

Shot Dead by a Policeman.

New York, June 16.—Patrick Farley, 28 years old, a blacksmith helper of 85 Greenpoint avenue, Brooklyn, was shot and killed by Patrolman Ivan Cornelius in Manhattan by near Java street, Brooklyn. He tried to escape from the policeman, who fired two shots in the air without making him stop. Then he fired the one which killed the fugitive. The latter had gone home drunk, and his father-in-law, Martin Cassidy, with whom he lived, told him to go to bed. Farley pulled his gun out of his belt and began to beat his wife with a chair. Patrolman Cornelius was held in a police court on a charge of manslaughter.

Disastrous Fire in New Hampshire.

Suncook, N. H., June 16.—Three manufacturing plants, comprising all the industries in the village of East Pembroke, about three miles from here, were burned, causing a loss estimated at about \$32,000. The burned buildings were the Hawley box factory, the grain mill of I. C. Fisher and factory used by him in the manufacture of ax handles and similar wood products. The highway bridge over the river and a number of dwelling houses caught fire, but were saved by the timely arrival of aid from Suncook.

The Invaluable Case Postponed.

Washington, June 16.—Assistant Secretary Taylor has received from Boston a request for permission to file a brief in the cases of Fitzharris and Mullet, who were detained by the immigration authorities in New York under orders for their deportation. The request has been granted, and in consequence the final determination of the matter will be postponed for a week or longer.

Congressman Drops Dead.

Dover, Del., June 16.—Congressman John Henry Hoeffcker, the state of Delaware's only representative in the lower branch of the national legislature and who is said to have been the only Republican both factions of the party could agree upon for such position, dropped dead at Smyrna.

Disastrous Collision in England.

London, June 16.—A collision between an express train and a train filled with Windsor race goers has occurred at Slough. Six persons were killed, and 40 were injured.

A FOXY DOCTOR.

An Ingenious Ruse to Keep a Restless Woman Still.

Among the more prominent members of the medical fraternity of Chicago is a physician who is renowned much more for his professional skill than for his control of his own nerves or temper. In fact, his confessions laughingly remark that he is able to control other people rather better than he is himself.

Among the regular patients of the doctor is an elderly lady who is something of a hypochondriac, and who, though she is more or less of an invalid, constantly imagines herself to be in a much worse condition than she really is. A few days ago the doctor was sent for posthaste and excused from the urgency of the summons, to find her extremely ill. He was somewhat disgusted when he found that she was in her usual condition, and when he incautiously intimated that he did not think her condition materially changed since he last saw her his patient launched into a recital of her woes, together with numerous new symptoms which she had discovered, which seemed almost endless. The disciple of Esculapius was compelled to prolong his visit until he was decidedly incensed by the delay. He finally made his prescription and left the house, promising to return the next day.

As soon as he called the second time the lady commenced telling her numerous physical troubles. The doctor had an important appointment to keep in a half hour and finally became distressingly nervous over the prospect, when a happy thought struck him. Drawing from his pocket one of the little thermometers which physicians use to test temperature with, he said:

"Mrs., I wish to test your temperature. Will you be so kind as to hold this in your mouth for a minute?"

The lady did as directed, and while she was rendered incapable of conversation by reason of the impediment in her mouth the doctor felt her pulse and made out his prescription. He then removed the thermometer and left, having saved a great deal of time by the use. The same thing was repeated three days, when finally the invalid's daughter asked him anxiously:

"Do you think mamma is going to have a fever?"

"No," replied the doctor. "She makes me nervous with her talking, and I want a little quiet."

The daughter straightway told her mother of the circumstance, and after a stormy interview the physician was paid off and dismissed. At last accounts the invalid had secured a doctor who, while he may not be the equal of the first in medical skill, is not made nervous by her endless chatter.—Chicago Chronicle.

Tribulations of a Householder.

"I believe that there should be some kind of a university or night school to teach men how to buy lots and build houses," declared a citizen who is finally settled in his new home. "More than that, there should be a law making this kind of an education compulsory, and a searching examination before any one be given a license to spend his money in land and building."

"I've been through it, and I'm talking by the card. After I had purchased my lot I was jumped on for some back taxes, had to settle with an heir that hadn't joined in the deed and pay a paving assessment. I was advised by a friend that my best scheme was to make a separate contract for each kind of work to be done, and then be on hand as much as possible to see that nothing was neglected. The result was that a whole summer, took care of two or three days, I listened to expensive suggestions, and in the end paid out \$1,000 more than my most liberal calculation had provided for. Then I wasn't nearly as well satisfied as with my original plans."

"While the moving vans were unloading at the door, my wife was hustling about in one of woman's most delightful occupations, and the children were rolling under the trees in the back yard, along came a man who called me aside and informed me that I had built on his lot."

"As I was not armed he escaped with his life, and we called each other names across the street till I cooled down sufficiently to hold a peaceful parley. He was right. My pretty new house adorned his lot. I was a squatter. He had me just because I had carelessly ignored the abstract man and the surveyor. I would have heard from him sooner, but he had been away. He was white and gave me a deed to the lot in exchange for a deed to the next lot, which I had really purchased."

—Detroit Free Press.

Blenheim Palace.

The late Duke of Marlborough, in alluding to the size of Blenheim palace, used to say by way of a joke that it was the only residence in Europe which required 2800 worth of putty a year to keep the window panes in order.

Money went a good deal further in the last century than it does now. Consequently, when the house of commons voted £300,000 to build the first duke a residence there presently sprang up an edifice 348 feet long and with an interior so vast that when a government messenger came posthaste there to the late Lord Randolph Churchill, during one of his visits, with a dispatch, it was over half an hour before he lapsed into the place, with its 15 staircases—was found.

The last time it was repaired the late duke was obliged to apply to parliament for permission to sell the pictures and library to pay the bills, which amounted to more than a million and a half. It is therefore not surprising that, although the estate yielded £40,000 a year, the expense of keeping up this preposterous residence kept the duke a poor man. Altogether everything about Blenheim is grotesquely large. Some of the pictures are 70 feet square. The statue of the great duke near the big lake of 260 acres is 132 feet high and cost £30,000.—Pearson's Weekly.

Conclusive Proof.

"Ellen, has George come home from school yet?" called Mrs. Snaggs to her servant.

"Yes, ma'm," came back the answer.

"Where is he?"

"He hasn't seen him."

"How do you know, then, that he's home?"

"Because the cat's a-bidin' under the dresser."—Exchange.

The oldest medical recipe is said by a French medical journal to be that of a hair tonic for an Egyptian queen. It is dated 400 B. C. and directs that dogs' paws and asses' hoofs be boiled with dates in oil.

Rice should in reality only be thrown by married ladies at a wedding, as it signifies a welcome for the new recruits to their ranks.

VAGRANT MOLLUSKS.

They Reappear in Hawaiian Waters After an Absence of Many Years.

Pipi, okupe and makamoi have not been seen in Hawaiian waters in 20 years until recently. Their home when last seen was at Ewa, and to that home they have returned, after probably getting tired of wherever else they may have gone. To look at them casually one would not attach much importance to them, but to study their history and to hear the tales the old gray haired natives relate about them is at once to become enthused with an interest that is only satisfied when all that can be learned. To the majority of people seeing the pipi shells for the first time nine out of ten would call them the living place of the oyster, and as to the okupe and makamoi these same nine would simply say, "Shells."

Several natives arrived at the fish market from Ewa recently, bringing with them a small quantity of pipi and okupe. These they gave to Fish Inspector Kelipio, telling him of their sudden appearance at Ewa after a very long absence. A young man in the party who has lived in Ewa all his life told of how he had been astonished at seeing a new kind of shellfish appear there. Evidently they disappeared before he was born.

Mr. Kelipio learned that not more than 20 or 30 of each kind had been gathered, as these were all that could be found. This is, in fact, one of the rarest and beautiful pearl which he found at Ewa. He was rather loath to part from the others of its kind, thinking it just possible that there might be more pearls.

Then came the stories of how Kamehameha V and chiefs before him had been in the habit of sending down expert divers after the okupe, and the pipi, too, for that matter, to procure the precious pearls contained in some of them. Then an old native, lifting one of the pipi gaily in his hand, broke forth with:

O makani makani,

which means you must not make a noise or the wind will blow.

To explain: When the natives went fishing for the pipi in the olden times, they always kept very quiet, for it was, and is yet to some extent, their belief that by making a noise the air is disturbed in some strange way and the wind blows. The water becomes ruffled, and the pipi, accustomed to open wide their shells when everything is calm and peaceful, "shut up like a clam," and there is the end of the thing in the world to find them, for the outside of their shells is so much like the rocks to which they cling, and the moss that grows about them makes concealment almost complete.

The pipi are known as "Ka ia hamaulao o Ewa," which conveys about the same impression as the little piece of native poetry just explained.

Ka ia hamaulao makani,

A haka i ka kai.

This is a little bit in Hawaiian, which when translated in English means, "Keep your mouth shut or you won't catch any fish."—Hawalee Gazette.

The Joke That Failed.

There is an individual in Manchester who thought he would play dead and find out for certain exactly how much his wife thought of him. Accordingly he lay down upon his bed, placed an empty lantern upon his side, and, holding his breath, awaited events.

Then came the lady. She looked upon the apparent corpse and wondered what in the world could have induced John to put an end to himself after this fashion. The more she looked the more she marvelled, and at last thought she would try an experiment. Perhaps John was not dead altogether. The lantern might not have taken full effect. She had heard that a needle introduced into the human flesh would indicate, by the changing of the brightness of the polished surface, whether that flesh was defunct.

John, all unconscious of the treat in store for him, remained silent, enjoying, however, the opinion that, from her manner, Mrs. John would not fade away on account of his passing away. The lady had no idea of going to the expense of burying a man who was not dead, and, approaching the bedside with throbbing heart and bated breath, she thrust the needle bravely and deeply into John's leg.

John was astonished and so was Mrs. John, as he jumped up and declared that the whole thing was a joke. He was not much pleased, because his wife said he thought it the best joke she had ever known. John has come to the wise determination that playing dead with a woman is a game which has his disadvantages. We neglected to state that the needle was extracted.—London Tit-Bits.

Fly Casting.

As useful a way as any to help the reader to cast a fly will be to describe how the writer has tried to help him in his learning. It is in this way: The boy takes the rod, fitted with its reel and line only, to a lawn recently mowed. If the grass is slightly damp, all the better, as it holds the line more nearly as does the water. He pulls off from the reel enough line so that the free part shall be one and a half or twice the length of the rod. This he throws out in front of him as well as he can. He then is told to keep his elbow close against his side to prevent moving the arm about the elbow. He then tries with a quick movement of the wrist and with as little movement of the forearm as possible to lift the line upward and backward until it straightens out behind him, and then with another similar motion to make it go straight out before him.

Do not try to make the forward cast on just the same plane as the back cast, for fear that the end of the line should snap like a whip, which, if you were actually fishing, would crack off your flies pretty certainly. Therefore make the lift of the back cast with a slight sweep, generally inward toward the body is the more natural, and deliver the forward cast straight out toward its destination; but always aim about your own height above the spot on the water you mean to reach to insure the line falling lightly.—Harper's Round Table.

Works Both Ways.

"John, John! Do go and see to the baby; he's crying. There must be something the matter with him."

Three years later.

"John! Do see where the baby is. He's been so still for the last half hour that there must be something the matter with him."—Washington Capital.

Perfect.

He—I think when a fellow has an opportunity to kiss a pretty girl he ought to improve it.

She—How ungentlemanly! Do you mean to say that it could be improved?

Cincinnati Enquirer.

SAW LINCOLN KILLED

A MAN WHO WAS AT FORD'S THEATER ON THE FATAL NIGHT.

H. W. Lewis Was in the Gallery When He Heard the Shot Fired and Saw the President's Head Drop—He Also Saw the First Shot in the War.

The Sun printed a letter from a Brooklyn correspondent asking if The Sun had "ever heard of or from anybody who had attended the theater in Washington on the night that Abraham Lincoln was shot beside these who became more or less well known by their connection with the incidents of that night."

The Sun has received several letters from persons who were in Ford's theater on the night of Lincoln's assassination or know of others who were there. One of these letters came from Henry W. Lewis of 54 West 10th street, Brooklyn, who witnessed the murder of the president. A Sun reporter went to see Mr. Lewis. Mr. Lewis is 62 years old and somewhat feeble in health, but has a vigorous memory. He recalls with lively interest the occurrences in Ford's theater on the night of April 14, 1865. In his younger days Mr. Lewis used to be a seaman. By the time he was 20 years old he had been around the world. He saw the gold rush to California and that to Australia, and he was in the city of San Francisco, later part of the civil war. Mr. Lewis was employed on the government transport Constitution, which plied between Washington and the Army of the Potomac in Virginia.

On April 14 the Constitution reached Washington from City Point, where she had delivered a cargo of bread for the army. She brought back part of the Ninth corps to Washington. When she reached town, the members of the crew read that Lincoln and Grant would attend Ford's theater that night.

"I had often seen Lincoln," said Mr. Lewis, "but had never seen Grant, and I proposed to several of my mates to go to the theater to see Grant and the play, 'Our American Cousin.' We arrived at the theater just before the performance was to begin. There were no seats to be had, and we passed in on admission prices and stood up behind the seats in the upper gallery. We watched the incidents of the night carefully, and in the third act of the play heard the pistol shot that Booth 'fired.'"

"Instantly there was a such confusion. I think the excitement in the gallery was as great as that in the other parts of the theater, of which so much has been written. There was a great commotion and a great craning of necks. I remember distinctly seeing Lincoln's head drop to his arm. He was unconscious, of course, and no one had yet reached him. I also saw Booth jump to the stage and sink to the floor on one knee. I could not tell that he was crying something just before he dragged himself off the stage. The noise in the place was that of a roar by this time. Those in the gallery were on their feet, and we could see no more. A stampede began, such as I suppose occurs at a time of fire in a theater. To this day I do not know how I reached the street. I have absolutely no recollection about it and never had. My mates also did not remember how they got out. All we knew was that we were swept out of the place and found the street blocked. It was a sad night, and we were late in reaching our quarters."

"Curiously enough, in all my work and on what few journeys I have made since, I have never met a man and never heard of one except the officials who were in Ford's theater on that night. Instead of there being 1,000 persons present, as The Sun's correspondent suggested, there must have been 2,500. There was standing room only, and it is strange that so few of those present have been heard from. For years the incidents of that night came to me with a sense of horror. It was a long time before I could shake it off."

Mr. Lewis has another reminiscence that his friends have always liked to hear him tell. He saw the first shot fired at the outbreak of the civil war. It was in Charleston harbor on April 12, 1861, but he says it was not at Fort Sumter. It was at the coaster Nashville at 4:30 o'clock in the morning. Mr. Lewis was the lookout on the Nashville. The Union fleet consisted of the transport Barlow and the warships Pawnee, Ponchartraine and Harriet Lane had left New York before the Nashville, but the Nashville passed them and arrived off the bar of Charleston harbor first. The Nashville, which belonged to a line running boats between Charleston and New York regularly, and had carried arms and ammunition to the southerners, resembled the Harriet Lane in her size and rig, and when she approached the bar the southerners thought she was the Harriet Lane. They had been waiting for the Harriet Lane was coming down. The famous battery on Morris Island threw a shot at the Nashville on this supposition, and this opened the hostilities in Charleston harbor. The shot fell half a mile from the Nashville. It was followed by another, which came within a quarter of a mile of the vessel. Captain Murray, who commanded the Nashville, gave orders at once to retire from the bar. To have gone in would have been certain destruction.

As the Nashville was leaving the bar the Harriet Lane fired eight shots. Captain Murray said that he saw the captain of the Lane to examine his papers, and he shouted to his chief engineer, named Hood, to "shake her up." The captain of the Lane saw what was going on and fired a blank shot as a warning to stop. The Nashville went on. The Harriet Lane swung around broadside on and fired a solid shot.

"Stop her, Hood!" shouted Captain Murray to his chief engineer, and forthwith the Nashville came around. The captain of the Harriet Lane simply asked for a gunnery officer, and the Harriet Lane lay off the bar and watched not only the first shot fired on Fort Sumter, but also the entire bombardment of 30 hours. On Sunday, April 14, the day of the evacuation of Fort Sumter, the Nashville went into the harbor, and Mr. Lewis, with Captain Murray and others, rowed over to the fort. The only souvenir of the visit that Mr. Lewis has retained is a gaudy shot with a dent in it that was fired against Fort Sumter from one of the rebel batteries in the harbor.—New York Sun.

In the Department Store.

Customer (who has purchased a pair of kid gloves)—They will do very well, though they are a trifle large.

Saleswoman—But, then, your hands are so small!

Customer—Yes, there are a few things I wanted. Let me see—no, yes; a gallon of molasses, a pound of tannin and a hind quarter of lamb.

Saleswoman—Will you take them with you or have them sent?

Customer—Perhaps you may as well send them, as I am not going directly home.—Boston Transcript.

CURIOS ONCE TOO OFTEN.

Brown Learned What Was Going on, but Got More Than He Wanted.

A small apartment house in this city has become the scene of a feud that bids fair to rival that of the houses of Montague and Capulet. Mr. and Mrs. Brown and their daughter occupy the No. 1 on the ground floor, while Mr. Jones and his wife, with their numerous flock of young hopefuls, live in the flat directly above. The Hullo-Joneses are greatly given to playing tag and hide and go seek. According to Mr. Brown, there is no hour in the day and very few from one end of their flat to the other, pounding the unadorned floors with a stealthiness almost unendurable to the highly strung nerves of Mrs. and Miss Brown.

On the other hand, Mrs. Jones complains that the people underneath exhibit an undue curiosity in regard to all her affairs; that no visitor is allowed to call at flat No. 2 without undergoing the scrutiny of Mrs. Brown and her daughter, and that frequently they examine the mail which the postman leaves in the unlocked box of the Joneses, one of the small children having lost the key.

Mr. Jones has long suspected that the Browns employ the speaking tube as a means of learning what was going on in his household, and when his suspicions were confirmed the other night by his eldest daughter, who had been hanging over the banister to watch, he grew wrath indeed and swore vengeance. When he came home the next night, he carried an awkward bundle, which he opened and displayed to his wife and children.

"What's that, pa?" asked his 6-year old.

"You don't know nothing," said the older brother haughtily; "that's a below."

The following morning the Browns noticed signs of some unusual festivities in the flat above, and wishing to know the cause thereof Mr. Brown stopped on his way out to listen a moment at the tube. He heard a door slam and the excited cry of "Now!" The next moment a blast of air smote his ear, and he found himself enveloped in what seemed to be a cloud of dust. But on looking at his hand, with which he had rubbed his face, he gave an unrepeatable exclamation that brought his wife and daughter to the scene, and was a source of gratification to Mr. Jones, who, coming jauntily down the stairs on his way to business, paused to wish his friend and neighbor a very good morning, a greeting which was not returned. But Mr. Jones went on his way rejoicing in a mental image of Mr. Brown, whose scowling face and former snowy linen were generously decorated in lampblack.—Chicago Tribune.

OLD AND NEW HARVARD.

The Line of Separation Commenced With the Elective System.

There was an old Harvard and there is now, and the line of separation is so recent that a graduate of less than 20 years' standing can remember when it began to appear. It came with the elective system and has developed year by year as that system has multiplied in the Harvard catalogue. Twenty years ago there were still classes and class feeling at Harvard. Most of the studies of freshmen year and nearly half of the sophomore studies were prescribed. There were then about 200 students in a class.

Nowadays a Harvard class has come to be a much larger and looser aggregation of individuals, and the facilities for knitting it together have almost disappeared. Between 400 and 500 men now enter college together. Only a single study, English, is prescribed to all of them. All the rest they select, each man choosing what best suits his taste and inclination and purpose. Most of the elective courses are open to students of several classes and to graduate students, and when a freshman has sorted out the studies he purposes to pursue, he finds himself in the lecture or recitation room with an unclassified body of learners, most of them no doubt freshmen like himself, but very likely with plenty of sophomores, too, and possibly with other upper class men and graduate students. Compulsory prayers have passed out of existence, and he rarely or never sees his own class all together on one time. Indeed, there is not a lecture room in Harvard college that will seat all the members of the present freshman class at once. He rarely ever sees a group of men together in any classroom of whom he can be sure that all of them are his classmates.—Edward S. Martin in Scribner's.

How Long Does an Elephant Live?

"It was practically reared in the circus business," said Alf Ringling, one of the brothers of circus fame, "but I never tire of watching the elephants. There is an insatiable fascination about the big brutes to me which I am unable either to rid myself of or explain, and I am just as much afraid of them as any country rascal who sees them for the first time. They are the most treacherous animals I know anything about, and I would as soon trust my safety to a lion as to an elephant, no matter how well I may be acquainted with him or on what good terms we may appear to be."

"I am satisfied that the naturalists are mistaken in the general belief that elephants live to be 200 years old. Of course it is a difficult matter to determine the age of an elephant with any degree of accuracy, yet it can be easily estimated on the basis commonly used in arriving at the expectancy of all other animals. The human, for example, attains full growth at the age of 22 or 23 years. With this knowledge we can estimate that the average length of human life is three times the figure at which physical maturity is reached, or about 66 years. Dealing with the elephant on the same basis, I cannot estimate his expectancy at much over 100 years. The elephant quits growing at the age of 25. On the principle accepted, therefore, he cannot be expected to live more than three times 35 years, or 105 years. We have one elephant known to be something over a hundred years old, but he is showing his age very decidedly, and I look for him to die most any time."—St. Louis Republic.

The Financial Question.

"Charley," said young Mrs. Torkine at the conclusion of a discussion of domestic finances, "haven't I heard you say a great many times that what the country needs is a larger volume of circulating medium with which to do business?"

"No doubt you have heard me say that."

"Well, Charley, dear, that being the case, don't you think you ought to have given me a bigger book of blank checks than this?"—Washington Star.

They Have Sometimes a Curious Way of Deciding Inquiries in North Blam.

Both parties are put under cold water, and the one staying under the longer wins the suit.

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OLD INDIA-PALE ALE.

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling, and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are weak find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is as cool as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

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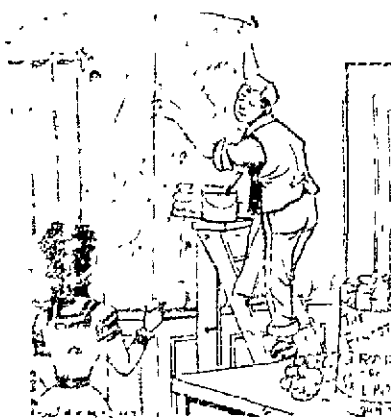
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THE HERALD.

MONDAY, JUNE 18, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

Co. B left for the camp at Concord, this morning.
The Wentworth house bridge is still closed for repairs.
The "hoo-doo" has been raised from the steamer Viking.
The time of the census enumerator is up—did he skip you?
The Yacht club will have another moonlight sail in July.
The Italian camp at Rye excites considerable interest for passers by.

At last, the retailers have been forced to advance the price of sugar.
Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.
A few more weddings as June wears along, but the coming crop is not a large one.

Officer Shannon arrested a man who was begging on State street Saturday forenoon.

The Boys' brigade of the Y. M. C. A. go into camp at Wallis sands next Monday, for five days.

There is a serious delay somewhere in the appearance of the season's first fatal yachting accident.

There is enough circumstantial evidence around Mr. Champion to answer the purpose very nicely.

Sunday was a delightful day for outings and but few people remained at home throughout the day.

The Pullman on Saturday evening was heavily laden with Maine people going home for the holiday.

An unusually large congregation attended the morning service at the Methodist church on Sunday.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

A lawn party will be held by Fannie A. Gardiner lodge of Rebekahs in about a fortnight, at Langdon park.

Sunday was unusually quiet with the police department, not a single arrest being recorded from morning to night.

Two drunks, one for begging and one lodger comprised the entries on the ledger at the police station, Saturday night.

Sunday was a big day for the electric roads on both sides of the river and extra cars were filled to the running boards.

Bunker Hill day is being celebrated in Charlestown today, and quite a few Portsmouth people left for the "Hub" this morning.

The Junior league of the Methodist church will have a mite box opening in the vestry this evening, at half past seven o'clock.

It has been a little cool thus far for the summer resorts, but they plan, nevertheless, on an exceptionally big business later.

The Boston and Maine railroad station at North Hampton was broken into on Saturday night by unknown parties, who secured very little booty.

The Boston and Maine railroad is having trouble in furnishing enough cars to ship northward the immense amount of coal now piled up at this port.

"This Is the Record of John" was the theme of Rev. Robert L. Dutton at the Pearl street church on Sunday morning. In the evening, he preached upon "Three Men of Faith."

New Hampshire's "old home week" this year will be from Aug. 11 to Aug. 11—rather a short week, that will seem all the shorter because of the good times that will be crowded into it.—Boston Globe.

There will be an exhibition of drawing at the Haven school this afternoon, from three o'clock until five, another at the Farragut tomorrow afternoon and one at the Whipple on Wednesday afternoon.

A scarcity for the strawberry market is predicted. The native berries will be a week or two late, anyway, and there is no particular state with any large amount of berries to supply demands meanwhile.

Miss Florence P. Whidden has issued invitations in programme form for admission to a piano recital given by her pupils, assisted by Mr. Alice Holmes Owen, at Conservatory hall on Wednesday evening of this week.

Rev. D. C. Lumbard of Dallas, Tex., preached at the Unitarian church on Sunday. At the morning service, Miss Minnie Dondoro sang "The Lord is Mindful of His Own," from Mendelssohn's oratorio of "St. Paul."

The latest novelty to make its appearance in jewelry stores is in the shape of a tiny golf caddy bag. Sticking out of the little plaid silk bag are the golf clubs in silver. The bags are made in several styles for different purposes, favors, prices, etc.; also mounted to be used as stick pins.

P. S. BOSTON'S BODY FOUND.

Taken Out of Chase's Pond at York This Morning.

Had Been Missing Since May 29th, and Was Insane.

Had Evidently Committed Suicide by Jumping in the Pond.

(Special to the Herald.)

CHASE'S POND, YORK, ME., June 18.—The badly decomposed body of Peter Boston, who disappeared from his home in York about May 29, was taken out of the pond here this forenoon by two men who were fishing for pickerel.

The last time that Boston was seen he was evidently insane and called at the house of Mrs. Irene Welch, an elderly lady, whom he thoroughly frightened by storming her house. Mrs. Welch locked herself in the house and saved herself from being brained, perhaps, by the attack.

The unfortunate fellow had probably committed suicide by throwing himself in the pond. A coroner was called but an inquest was considered unnecessary and the body was turned over to the selectmen. He has no near relatives and lived alone in a small hut-like house. He was about thirty-five years old.

TWO SESSIONS AT ONCE.

Wood and Akerman Discharged and Henry M. Tucker Fined and Appealed.

Both judges of the police court were present at police headquarters this forenoon and two sessions of court were conducted at the same time. James A. Akerman and Rufus Wood were arraigned before Judge Adams, for mutual assault, last Friday and were discharged. John W. Kelley appeared for Wood. Akerman had no counsel and the case prosecuted by S. Peter Emery.

Henry M. Tucker was fined \$15 and costs for keeping an unlicensed dog and the respondent appealed and furnished sureties. Wallace Dewey was discharged, Saturday evening, on a similar complaint.

OESUQUES.

The body of Mrs. Margaret Sullivan was received in this city, on Sunday afternoon, and given interment in St. Mary's cemetery by Undertaker O. W. Ham. Mrs. Sullivan was 58 years of age.

At the funeral of Mrs. A. F. Hale the Rev. Clarence Seamans of the Advent Christian church, officiated. The body was taken to Vermont for interment.

The funeral of William A. Neal was held at two o'clock today. Rev. Lucius H. Thayer officiated, the interment being in the family lot.

At two o'clock occurred the funeral of Warren O. Lear. Rev. George E. Leighton of the Universalist church conducted the service. The burial was in Harmony Grove cemetery.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, June 17—Tug Piscataqua, towing barges P. N. Co. No. 10 and Elhot, Boston for Eliot, to load; steamer Santuit, Newport News, coal for J. A. & A. W. Walker.

In lower harbor, June 17—Tug Wyalusing, Saco for Perth Amboy, towing barge Beacon, light, do.

No arrivals, June 18.
Sailed, June 17—Tug Piscataqua, towing barges Dover and Berwick, Eliot for Boston, with bricks; schooner Clara B. Kennard, do.; barge Cora, New York; barge Braitt, Perth Amboy; schooner Estella, Boston.

BACKED AGAINST A POST.

As the half past three trolley car on the Middle street line was coming down Middle street on Sunday afternoon, a horse driven by a woman became frightened on Haymarket square and backed against an electric light pole, throwing himself and greatly startling the occupants of the carriage. No damage was done. No blame is attached to the motorman of the car.

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Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Buckle's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Pores, Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all skin eruptions. Best cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cured guaranteed. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

SUMMER RESORT NOTES.

Timely Items Concerning the Hotels and Beach Houses in This Vicinity.

The Marshall house at York Harbor opens next Wednesday.

There are afternoon and evening concerts, Sundays, at Plum Island.

Mr. Oscar Loughton will open the Appledore, Isles of Shoals, on Tuesday, June 30.

Quite a number of army and navy officers will pass the season at the Hotel Wentworth, Newcastle.

The half hourly trips of the cars on the P. K. & Y. road Sunday brought many to York beach for the day.

The visit of the White squadron will cause a large number of guests to plan to remain a few days longer at the resorts in this section.

The coming week is expected to make quite a change in the appearance of things at the summer resorts and many cottages will be opened.

Among the hotels to open this week will be Sparhawk hotel, Ogunquit, which will hoist its flag on Wednesday. The new house is of very pretty design.

Hotel Whittier at Hampton is well filled with city guests seeking the delightful air and enjoying the lovely walks and drives about this pretty resort.

As there is but little doubt that the Portsmouth road extension to Hampton will be completed by July 4, the day at the beach is expected to be a record breaking one for liveliness.

The crew of the Shoals steamer Viking believe that the steamer's hoodoo on the weather for excursions has been dispelled. The steamer was favored by the most perfect weather for such trips on Friday evening and on Sunday.

The Greenacre Inn at Eliot will be managed by a Haverhill man this season. Miss Sarah J. Farmer, who has been passing the winter abroad, will soon return home. She has made preparations for the usual course of lectures at Greenacre this season.

The family of the late William H. Goodwin of Boston will not open their farm cottage on Gerrish island until after the Fourth. The workmen at the farm have kept the grounds in the same excellent condition, which was the pride of Mr. Goodwin while he was living.

One of the surest indications that summer is at hand is the large number of people who call at the Herald office to have their paper changed from their city address to their beach home. Not a day passes now but several call for this purpose. It is also an indication of the class of people who read the Herald, we are pleased to note.

No one is more anxious to have the new ferryboat ready for the summer travel on the P. K. & Y. electric line than the general manager, Mr. W. G. Meloon. He has gone to much extra expense in the past two months and made every possible concession to the contractors in order that there might not be the least delay on the work. The road needs the boat and Mr. Meloon knows it and is doing his utmost to get the boat on the line.

The Boston Beacon says that the Bar Harbor set will occupy their villas at the Maine resorts, although the hotel business there has dropped off largely in the past ten years. Sorrento, with its splendid hotel and cottages, North East Harbor and other outlying resorts are drawing away more Bar Harborites with every season, and York Harbor, near Portsmouth, N. H., is beginning to lift its voice in no uncertain tones and will be to a certain extent in New York, Philadelphia and Boston what Bar Harbor was twenty years ago.

The Herald is first to announce that a change will be made in the management of the Hotel Parkfield at Kittery Point, this season. The hotel has been leased by H. W. Anderson of Exeter and Mr. Anderson has engaged Capt. Edgar M. Frisbee of Kittery Point to look after the hotel's interest. Capt. Jesse E. Frisbee will virtually retire from the hotel business. Capt. Edgar Frisbee has had no experience in the business but he is a bright, capable fellow and his friends would like to see him make a success of the venture.

BASE BALL NOTES.

Games Saturday—Makeup of the Firemen's Team—League Standing.

The game between the Marines and the High schools, played at the navy yard on Saturday afternoon, resulted in an easy victory for the latter team, by the score of 20 to 8. Brown and Gardner were the battery for the High schools and Minnahan, Taylor and Fischer for the Marines.

The Wapanago baseball team defeated the Maplewoods in the first city league contest between those teams, at Greenland, Saturday by a score of 18 to 9. Neither team played exceptional ball,

but the Green team excelled in batting and fielding.

The makeup of the team that is to represent this city in the series of games between the firemen of Amesbury, Exeter and this city is as follows: Quisen, catcher; McCarthy, pitcher; Keels, first base; Scruton, second base; Goodrich, third base; Gardner, short stop; Woods, centre field; Captain Cox, right field; Lynch, left field. J. M. Verrill has been elected manager. The series is to consist of seven games, the winning team taking the purse of \$75.00. The first game will be played on Wednesday afternoon at the Casino grounds at Hampton beach, the contesting teams being Exeter and Portsmouth.

The following is the standing in the city league up to date:

	Won	Lost	Per cent
Woods Brothers	2	0	1000
Maplewoods	3	1	750
Wapanago	2	1	666
Piscataqua	1	1	500
P. H. S.	2	3	400
Unity	1	2	333
Marion	0	3	000

ATTENDED DIVINE SERVICE.

Damon lodge, Knights of Pythias, attended divine service at the Universalist church on Sunday morning, and listened to a memorial sermon by the pastor, Rev. George E. Leighton. The church was beautifully decorated with potted palms and cut flowers. Special music, appropriate to the occasion, was rendered by a chorus choir. Rev. Mr. Leighton's discourse was based upon Ephesians, 4, last clause of the twenty-fifth verse, and was very impressive. At the close of the sermon, Brother Chaucey B. Hoyt stepped to the front of the church and in behalf of the lodge, and as a kindly remembrance of the former pastor, Rev. Curtis H. Dickins, presented two costly pulpit chairs to the society. Freeman R. Garrett accepted them for the society. The chairs are of quartered oak and upholstered in rich royal purple, making a very valuable gift. On the backs of the chairs are silver plates suitably inscribed.

ODD FELLOWS' MEMORIAL SERVICE.

There was a very large attendance at the memorial service of the Portsmouth Odd Fellows and Rebekahs, in Odd Fellows' hall on Sunday afternoon, at half past two o'clock. The occasion was in memory of the members of the fraternity who have died within the past eighteen months. Potted palms and choice flowers were lavishly bestowed about the hall. In the center of the room were thirty draped chairs, each containing a basket of cut flowers, afterward placed upon the graves of the deceased by a delegation from each lodge. The address came from Rev. John A. Goss of Haverhill, Mass., formerly of this city. Rev. George W. Gile acted as chaplain. Special musical selections were given by a quartette from Christ church.

TWO HUNDRED WENT.

The Sunday excursion of the Viking proved very enjoyable to the two hundred people who went. The weather was especially delightful, the water being so calm as to allay all fears of sickness. The steamer left her wharf at two o'clock in the afternoon and went more than two miles outside of White island light. Then she turned about and called at Appledore, for a two hours' stay.

EXAMINATION FOR HIGH SCHOOL.

Examinations for admission to the Portsmouth High school will be held at the Farragut school on High street, Saturday, June 23d, at nine o'clock in the morning.

For further information consult the annual school report or address the superintendent of schools.

WAS ANYONE DROWNED?

A woman living at the foot of Pickering street reports that she was awakened this morning at four o'clock by cries of "Help" from a wharf in that locality. She thinks that someone was drowned. As far as can be learned, no one is missing.

OBITUARY.

Sarah A. Bracey.
Mrs. Sarah Annie Bracey died at her home in York Saturday afternoon at the age of 53 years. She is survived by nine children as follows: Mrs. Frank Sides and Miss Eva Bracey of this city; William J. Bracey of Hopkinton, Mass.; Mrs. Joseph Nowell of North Berwick, Me.; Herman Randolph, Joseph Leonard and Florence Bracey.

Croup, sore throat, pulmonary trouble—Monarch over pain of every sort. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

PERSONALS.

William F. Fernald of Eliot is in Lynn, Mass.

Mrs. Sidney Winn passed Saturday in North Berwick.

George H. Kirvan passed Sunday at Hampton Beach.

Arthur Richardson is passing Bunker Hill day in Boston.

Mrs. John S. Tilton is passing a few days in Manchester.

Mrs. Harry J. Freeman is passing a few days at the "Hub."

Dr. Byron F. Staples of Lynn, Mass., is visiting his parents here.

Mrs. R. Clyde Margeson has returned from a visit in Boston.

Mrs. Chas. Weddell and Mrs. David Urech are visiting friends in Boston.

Robert Utter is visiting his uncle, George R. Palfrey, of Raynes avenue.

John Furber of Fall River, Mass., passed Sunday at his home in this city.

Pay Clerk Edward Colecord of the U. S. S. New York, is visiting in this city.

Rev. John A. Goss of Haverhill, Mass., is the guest of friends in this city.

Mrs. Sarah Baker of Fleet street has returned from a visit in Winchester, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Small of State street passed Sunday at their cottage at Hadding.

Arthur H. Vennard and Elmer Frisbee wheeled to Hampton Beach on Sunday.

Miss Alice Rand, the popular saleslady at G. B. French's, will pass today in Boston.

Miss Bertha Oxford of Woburn street has returned from a visit with relatives in Suncook.

Mrs. Ashbel S. Brown of Prospect street is the guest of relatives in Hanover this state.

Messrs. Sherman T. Newton and Ernest Robinson spent Sunday at Hampton Beach.

Garnett and Stella Amee went to Boston on Saturday evening to pass a few days in that city.

Mrs. Hutchings of Hanover street has been taken to the State Asylum for the Insane at Concord.

Herbert Jenkins of Somerville, Mass., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Albert R. Jenkins of Middle street.

Miss Carrie Stavers of Taunton, Mass., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Grace of Richards avenue.

N. Dearborn Staples of Eliot, brakeman on the Boston and Maine railroad, passed Sunday in this city.

Mrs. Charles Benjamin and two children of Portland, Me., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Mooney.

Herbert L. Taylor is home from the Jefferson Medical college at Philadelphia, for the summer vacation.

Charles E. Locke of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology is passing the holiday at his home in this city.

John Gerrish of State street will attend the commencement exercises at Tilton seminary today and tomorrow.

Miss Blanche Rand of Miller avenue attends the commencement exercises at Worcester academy, Worcester, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Chadwick have gone to Tilton, to be the guests of Rev. and Mrs. William Warren, formerly of this city.

Mrs. S. A. Breed of Boston passed Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. W. I. Philbrick, and her son, G. Fred Breed, in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Norton have returned from their wedding trip and taken up their residence at 104 State street.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sawyer and little son, of Columbia street, passed Sunday at a country seat near Dover, as the guests of friends.

Miss Ella A. Newhall, assistant teacher in the Somersworth High school, passed Sunday with L. E. Fogg and family of Columbia street.

Mr. William Wetherell, Sunday school superintendent at the Advent church, gave his scholars an outing at the Sagamore on Saturday.

Robert R. Palfrey of the S. S. Pierce Co., of Boston, passed Sunday in this city, as the guest of his brother, William Palfrey, of Raynes avenue.

Capt. William M. Shackford of Orange, N. J., who has command of George Gould's steam yacht, is paying a short visit to relatives in this city.

Miss Gertrude A. Lewis of Beverly, Mass., formerly of this city, and Warren Smith of Boston, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bort M. Tilton of Prospect street.

P. E. Kane, night telegraph operator at the Boston and Maine station is taking a vacation and Charles Downing, operator at Greenland, on the Eastern division, is substituting for him.

Willis T. Dodge, who was connected with Portsmouth journalism quite a number of years ago, will be city editor of the Haverhill (Mass.) Sun, which makes its first appearance this week.



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